THE BOSTON
AGEE HEATER
FURNACE,
eating with warm air only, or in
MBINATION with HOT WATER,
own in the cut below, has become
DESERVEDLY POPULAR.
e Mass. Charitable Mechanics Association
ded FIRST GOLD MEDAL, 1885. Gold
Certificate for continued superiority in 1887.
D MEDAL, 1890. No other makers of
VES OR FURNACES ever received such
CONTINUED ENDORSEMENT.
WE SEND YOU A DESCRIPTIVE CIRCULAR
WITH REFERENCES—LETTERS FROM USERS?

e Guarantee It to Give Perfect Satisfaction in
y Particular if Properly Arranged and Used.
HIS FURNACE and the MAGEE MYSTIC
NGE, wherever exhibited have received the
HEST AWARDS.
MAGEE FURNACE CO.,
6, 38 Union St., Boston, Mass. 117 Beekman
St., New York. 86 Lake St., Chicago.
7460eow

Farmers,
Laborers,
Teamsters,
Can find no better shoe than the
Bread Winner.
It is strong, reliable, honest, and manufactured
expressly to give ALL OUT-DOOR WORK-
RS the Best Service for the Least Money.
0 Made for Men and Boys, from soft, pliable stock;
two styles, seamless Balmoral and Congress;
th and without tap sole.
AMOS P. TAPLEY & CO.,
BOSTON, MASS.
For Sale by W. R. STONE, Augusta.

PHILADELPHIA & READING COAL
AND IRON COMPANY,
Miners and shippers of
Hard White Ash,
Burning White Ash,
Shuylkill Red Ash,
Lehokin and Lorberry,
COALS.
lso of the celebrated BROOKSIDE COAL
Arkens Valley.
Deep Red Ash, Very Free Burning.
xcelled by any coal for use in open grates or
ing stoves.
retail dealers in New England can furnish
choice coals.
Office of Eastern Department,
70 KILBY ST., BOSTON,
ston, Salem, Newburyport, New
Bedford.
24626
NGUSTA SAVINGS BANK.
ORGANIZED IN 1848.
sits, Nov. 1, 1890, $5,484,020.55.
Surplus, $350,000.
RUSTEES—Wm. S. Badger, Thomas Lambard,
OHN Libby, Samuel Titcomb, H. Bradley.
posits received and placed on interest the first
of every month.
terest paid or credited in account on the first
nesday of February and August.
posits are exempt by law from all taxes, and
unts are strictly confidential.
pecial privileges afforded to Executors, Admin-
tors, Guardians, Trustees, married women and
ors.49tf EDWIN C. DUDLEY, Treasurer.
Non-Resident Taxes
he town of Windsor, in the county of Kennebec,
the year 1890. The following list of taxes on
e estate of non-resident owners in the town of
dsor, for the year 1890, in bills committed to
. Hapine, Collector of Windsor for the year
ed aforesaid, on the 13th day of June, 1891,
rned to me as unpaid, and now remain unpaid,
notice is hereby given that if the said taxes, in-
st and charges are not paid into the treasury of
town within eighteen months from date of said
mitment of said bills so much of the real estate
id as will be sufficient to pay the amount there-
including interest and charges, will without
her notice be sold at public auction, at my
e on the 28th day of June, 1892, at one o'clock
.:

	Value.	Tax.
ley Willie,	$550	$13.78
rge Heath,	100	3.68
a Sophia, Est.,	600	14.70
ner Susan, Heirs of	200	4.90
Thorn,		3.47
ins, J. G.	200	4.90
r H. French,	60	1.47
xander Gilpatrick,	25	61
va Townsend,	150	3.68
ries Bailey,	40	96
es Moody,	200	4.90
rge Stickney,	30	71
mas Peasley,	15	37
rs of George Douglas,	230	5.70

FRED W. BARTON,
Treasurer of Windsor.
Windsor, Sept. 16, 1891. 3445
Discharge of Insolvents.
hearing will be had on the petitions of P. M.
ell of Augusta and E. M. Hardison of Hal-
ell, insolvent debtors, for a full discharge from all
r debts, provable under the Insolvency Laws
Maine, at the Probate Court Room in Augusta,
Monday, the twenty-eighth day of September,
, at 2 o'clock P. M.
Attest: HOWARD OWEN,
Register of the Court of Insolvency.
ugusta, Sept. 16, 1891. 45*
ENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court, held at Augusta, on the second Monday of September, 1891.*
OHN E. CREAN, Administrator on the estate
MARY E. CREAN, late of Augusta, in said county,
ceased, having presented his first and final ac-
nt of administration of said estate for allowance:
ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three
eks successively, prior to the second Monday of
tober next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper
inted in Augusta, that all persons interested may
end at a Court of Probate then to be holden at
gusta, and show cause, if any, why the same
uld not be allowed. H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*
Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 45*
ENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court, held at Augusta, on the second Monday of September, 1891.*
A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT, purporting to be
last will and testament of ELIZA B. PIERCE,
e of Winslow, in said county, deceased, having
n presented for probate:
ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three
eks successively prior to the second Monday of
tober next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper
inted in Augusta, that all persons interested may
end at a Court of Probate then to be holden at
gusta, and show cause, if any, why the said
rument should not be proved, approved and
owed, as the last will and testament of the said
ceased. H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*
Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 45*
ENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court, held at Augusta, on the second Monday of September, 1891.*
A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT, purporting to be
last will and testament of JAMES WARREN, late
Winslow, in said county, deceased, having been
esented for probate:
ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three
eks successively prior to the second Monday of
tober next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper
inted in Augusta, that all persons interested may
end at a Probate Court then to be holden at
gusta, and show cause, if any, why the said
rument should not be proved, approved and
owed, as the last will and testament of the said
ceased. H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*
Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 45*
ENNEBEC COUNTY.—*In Court of Probate held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of August, 1891.*
A. B. NOYES, Executor of the last will and testa-
nt of WILLIAM WARE, late of Windsor, in said
unty, deceased, having presented his first account
Executor of said will for allowance:
ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three
eks successively, prior to the fourth Monday of
ptember next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper
inted in Augusta, that all persons interested may
end at a Court of Probate, then to be holden at
gusta, and show cause, if any, why the same
ould not be allowed. H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*
Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 44*
THE MAINE FARMER,
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY, BY
BADGER & MANLEY,
OFFICE: WILLIAMS BLOCK, WATER STREET,
Within two doors of the Bridge.
TERMS:
$2 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.
FREE OF POSTAGE.
NOT PAID WITHIN THE YEAR, $2.50 WILL BE CHARGED.
TERMS OF ADVERTISING:
For one inch space, $1.50 for three insertions, and
twenty-two cents for each subsequent insertion.
Special Notices, $1.50 per inch for each insertion.
All transient advertisements to be paid for in
advance.
TRAVELING AGENTS:
G. S. AYER, J. W. KELLOGG.

Maine Farmer.

BADGER & MANLEY, Publishers and Proprietors. "OUR HOME, OUR COUNTRY, AND OUR BROTHER MAN." TERMS: Two Dollars per annum, in Advance.

VOL. LIX. AUGUSTA, MAINE, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1891. NO. 47.

Fairs to Occur.

Northern Cumberland—At Harrison, Oct. 6th, 7th and 8th.
Penobscot Agricultural Society Show and Fair—at Maplewood Park Bangor, Oct. 6th and 7th.
Sagadahoc—At Topsham, Oct. 13th, 14th and 15th.
Washington Town Fair, Oct. 6th and 8th.

The Secretary of the Board of Agriculture will delay the October crop bulletin till the middle of the month, when the harvests of the year shall have been fully completed.

The total mortgage indebtedness of Kansas, as shown by the recent census, is $235,485,108, which equals twenty per cent. of the estimated true value of all taxed real estate. Quite a little burden to be lifted. Does anybody want to "go West?"

The freshman class at the Massachusetts Agricultural College, this year, numbers fifty-two. When it is considered that this is strictly an agricultural college, the idea sometimes met that there is little, or no demand, for such educational training, seems to be emphatically refuted.

A. E. Faught, Belgrade, Commissioner to secure samples of grains for the World's Fair, obtained specimens of Indian corn at the Kennebec Fair, from E. E. & C. K. Gile, Fayette, J. Wesley Williams, Readfield, and E. O. Jacobs, Mt. Vernon. Full statements of cultivation accompany each specimen.

See to it that the corn is thoroughly dried through before cold weather comes on. A good crop of corn, is first of all dependent on good seed, and seed to be reliable, must be thoroughly dried. To make this sure, it is well to dry by artificial heat. It may be some trouble, but it will pay.

At the regular meeting of the Kennebec Agricultural Society, held during the fair, the following delegates to a convention, to fill the vacancy on the State Board of Agriculture, occasioned by the death of H. O. Nickerson, were elected: J. B. Low, Readfield; J. E. Brainerd, East Winthrop; E. O. Bean, Readfield; J. R. Yeaton, Vienna; Moses T. Jones, Fayette.

The holding of the Old Kennebec and the North Kennebec Fairs on the same days seems to be a piece of bad management on the part of somebody. It matters not what the reason for this conflict of dates is, one society or the other (and perhaps both) gets hurt by it. There ought to be some mingling of attendance between the two localities. It would seem to be better for each society to try to aid the other, so long as each would be benefited by the reciprocity.

From J. J. Dearbon, the well known cheese maker at South Newburg, we have received a sample of cheese now nearly three years old. The cheese is sound and all right in every particular, and with its extreme cheesy flavors, toned up to that degree, that only old cheese can reach, yet which lovers of such cheese much admire. This cheese was made of June milk, and after the State of Maine method of work. Mr. Dearbon appreciates sound milk, and knows how to handle it for desired results.

The *North British Agriculturist* says: "The new milking machine, has recently been inspected in operation at Bomble, Kirkcudbright, by hundreds of farmers and dairymen, and all have pronounced it a complete success. Two machines besides the one at Bomble have been set up, and both are giving complete satisfaction. An order for one had come from Australia, and another from Sweden. A number of other orders are on hand, from nearer home." Wisconsin ought to be hustling for one of these machines, or possibly some other State may get the start.

Mr. N. T. Clifford, proprietor of the widely known Sturtevant Farm, Winthrop, has been for many years a large grower of sweet corn for the canning factories. He is also a strong advocate of the corn crop for the Maine farmer. The labor cost of growing the crop, he claims, is less than is generally supposed by our farmers, and under proper management, need not exceed ten dollars an acre for men and team up to the time of cutting the crop. This estimate shows the crop to be a most profitable one. What have our readers to say about it? Are they growing corn, and giving it good culture, with an outlay of ten dollars' worth of work?

A capital idea is taking form in one of the old hill towns of Connecticut, in the shape of "The Hills of Cornwall Improvement Society." The object of the society is to improve the roads, and in every way beautify the general appearance of the romantic old hill-tops, already famous for the scenic beauty of their broad views, and their invigorating atmosphere. On these hills are fine farms, grand old homes full of historic interest, and written over with reminiscences, linking the past with the present. Better thus to adorn and popularize them than desert to forest growth as many thoughtlessly are advocating. The President of the society, is that leader, in so much that is good and true in the farm life of his state, Hon. T. S. Gold. Vice-Presidents, Nook Rogers, Harry Sedgewick, and J. A. Cochrane; Secretary and Treasurer, Mrs. Dwight Rogers.

The Largest Creamery Enterprise in the World.

Consolidation is the order of the day in business. Through it the purpose is to facilitate the transaction of business, encourage labor and reduce cost. To what extent this modern idea can be applied to farming has not yet been fully determined. There are thinking men, engaged in the study of agricultural affairs, who can see many ways in which this lever of success can be made to lift a measure of the burdens of labor and of cost from the products coming directly and indirectly from the soil, if those who till it will but aid in their adoption.

An opportunity was recently made to visit and closely inspect the Franklin County (Vermont) Creamery, located at St. Albans, and we take this opportunity to give the readers of the *Farmer* a description of the enterprise, and what it is endeavoring to carry out. St. Albans is a center of an extensive dairy business, carried on in a district located in the northwestern quarter of the State of Vermont, and bordering on Lake Champlain. Formerly, private dairying was the order in all this section, and on a stated day, known as "market day," dairymen from all the country round about came into town with their make of butter to sell to the Boston buyers, who as regularly came down all the way from Boston to meet them. It does not take half a business eye to see the great waste of time, which ought to be money, and the consequent expense of carrying on business in this way. Butter factories were introduced at various points, and finally, separators for creaming the milk. These were a great advance over the individual work, and of course reduced cost of both manufacturing and selling, besides greatly improving the quality of the product.

But why stop here? If concentration of effort and consolidation of business can reduce the cost of manufacture and sell the product for more money, why not carry it to the extreme of practicability, and thus secure still better results, and give the producers still greater advantages? The idea took shape in the organization of the Franklin County Creamery Association, with ex-Governor J. Gregory Smith, President, and T. M. Deal, Business Manager, and the erection and equipment, at St. Albans, of the largest creamery in the world. The plan contemplates a central factory for the manufacture and shipping of the entire product, and the establishment of separator stations at points in the country convenient to the farmers and to means of transportation, where the milk is gathered, and the cream separated and taken to the central factory, while the skim milk is left to the farmers who made it.

The building erected for the central factory is 177 feet long by 45 feet wide, two stories in height, with a basement and attic additional. This factory is located on a side track of the railroad, where cars are run along side, and load or unload from the platform on a level with the first floor. A capacious elevator runs to the upper floor. The basement, used for general storage, contains the engine and boiler, and the butter-milk tank, which has a capacity of 1800 gallons. The first floor is divided into eight compartments, including separator room, churn room, butter-working room, ice cream room, cold storage, washing and steaming room for cleansing tubs, shipping room, and a portion of the ice house, which extends to the attic. The second floor has 16 divisions, namely: A continuation of the ice house, two storage rooms, a repository for 250 tons of ice over the cold storage room on the first floor, a laboratory or testing room, cream room, a private and a general office, and a complete suite of living apartments for the employés, including kitchen, dining room, sleeping rooms and bath rooms. The attic, although mainly used for general storage, contains a further continuation of the ice house, which holds in all 1000 tons, and a reservoir holding 1800 gallons of water. Power, steam and heat are furnished by a 75-horse power boiler, of the best make, and a 40-horse power engine.

The several apartments of the factory are furnished throughout with the best appliances known in the business. The cream room contains 10 vats, holding 600 gallons of cream each, and in the churn room are 10 churns, each with a capacity of 300 pounds of butter to a churning. The working, printing and packing are all done in the same room. Four large circular power roller butter-workers do the working, and tables suitable for packing and printing are arranged in convenient order. System and order govern all the work, as, for instance, in packing, one man fills the tubs, another weighs and adjusts the quantity to like weights, another covers with cloth and salt, and still another removes the tubs to the cooling room. E. J. Parker of Georgia, Vermont, an experienced factory man, and who has frequently taken prizes at the Bay State Fair for his make, superintends the work of the factory. Everything is kept scrupulously neat, clean and sweet, not the least odor being anywhere perceptible that was even suggestive of anything but purity and sweetness.

A separator is run at this central factory, to cream the milk from the near-by farms. Forty-four other separators are located at as many other different points in the country round about, and convenient for the farmers to reach with their milk. The cream from the nearer of these is brought to the factory by team, and the others by rail, the butter all being manufactured at the central factory. The Danish Weston separators mostly are used. The creamery commenced business the first of May last, and has been receiving milk the past season from 700 different farms, and expects to largely extend their work in the future, and after the confidence of the farmers has been won over to its advantages. The make of butter for the month of June averaged 10,000 pounds a day for the month; July, the average was 9,200 pounds a day. The creamery has a capacity for making much more than this. The butter is shipped in car load lots, thus reducing the cost of transportation to the lowest possible figure.

The account with each patron is kept on the percentage of fat in the milk furnished, as determined by the Brimling tester. Each patron's milk is sampled four times a week. A preservative is used, to prevent souring, and each week the samples are sent to the office at the central factory, where those from the same patrons' milk are mingled, and the resulting composite sample is tested for its percentage of fat. This system deals out exact justice to all, giving each dairyman credit for the amount of butter there is in the milk furnished. This system has the advantage that, whether milk is rich or poor, it is paid for in proportion to its value. The testing is reliably done, and the accounts with each patron are accurately kept.

Through the consolidation of this business, the cost of manufacturing and delivering to the market has been already reduced one cent a pound from the former factory cost, and the makers of the milk get the advantage of it. As the business increases, as it is expected it will, the cost will be still further reduced.

While in one sense this gigantic enterprise in butter making is an experiment, yet, if well managed, it cannot fail of success. It is a well known law of business that consolidation reduces cost, and there is no reason why in its application in this case the law shall not hold good. The officers having it in charge are well known business men, and deeply interested in the welfare of the community, and there can be no question but through the success attained, the dairy interests of the section will be stimulated and developed.

In large enterprises like this the disposition of side products becomes an important matter. In the making of so much butter, there is, of course, a large product of butter-milk. The profitable utilization of this becomes a matter of no small importance. A near-by farm of two hundred acres has been purchased, to which this product is taken and used for feeding purposes. A railroad passes the boundary of the farm, and the full plan contemplates the pumping of this butter-milk directly into a car built for the purpose, and running it to a side track on the farm where it is wanted.

Several hundred pigs of all ages and sizes, from the fatted porker to the farrowing sow, are now being fed on the product, and with results well known to all dairymen. But what interested us particularly in this direction is an experiment in the raising of calves on butter-milk. Some seventy-five calves, five to six months old at the time of our visit, had been reared on butter-milk as a principal food, and with marked success. A healthier or thriftier lot of calves we have not seen. A slight feed of middlings with hay was all that had been added to the butter-milk. The milk was fed before any marked change had taken place in its acidity after leaving the churn. Thus far the experiment appeared a marked success, and may well be noted by those having cheap butter-milk to utilize.

This scheme of consolidating the dairy business is on a grander scale than anything of the kind ever before attempted. The capital stock of the association is placed at $100,000. About $25,000 of this was required in the erection and equipment of the factory illustrated in this connection, and about $1,000 is required in the establishing of each separator station. So far, results have been all that was anticipated. It now remains with the dairymen whether they will give it their patronage and carry it on to the full success it is designed to work out for them. The enterprise will be watched with much interest.

Dairy Tests at the Fair.

The records of cream test of cows at the State Fair were very creditable to our dairy stock, when it is considered in the first place that some of our stock is kept on the high pressure plan, and also that the record was made at the fair, where it is well known that cows are in a disturbed condition and never do their best. The cows were milked in the presence of a competent committee, the milk set in a Cooley creamer morning and evening of the second day of the fair, and the cream measured on the morning of the third day. Two inches of cream is considered equivalent to one pound of butter. The following is the report of the committee:

A. P. Russell, Leeds, Jersey cow Pussey, cream, 3 in. Same, cow Clemmie, 2 in., 7 eighths.

D. W. Clark, Portland, Guernsey cow Blue Spring Blossom, 2 in., 6 eighths.

Alanson Grant, town not named, 2 in., 5⅛ eighths.

W. C. Whitman, Turner, cow not named, 2 in., 5 eighths.

For the cow giving the largest quantity of milk on the second day of the fair, the same committee made the following report:

A. P. Russell, Maine register Jersey cow Clemmie, 13 years old, 34 lbs., 15⅛ oz.

D. W. Clark, Guernsey cow Blue Spring Blossom, 32 lbs., 6 oz.

D. L. Brett, Otisfield, Holstein heifer Wetherland Armour, 2 years old, 29 lbs., 4⅛ oz.

While the above figures are not remarkably large, yet under the conditions it will be admitted they are highly creditable to the representatives of the several breeds in the test.

Waldo and Penobscot Fair.

The Monroe Fair is immense. It is an institution of itself. There is nothing like it anywhere else. Located back in the country, away from any great centres of population, and entirely inaccessible by means of public communication, yet the attendance is immense. People all must go by teams, but they are there all the same. The number of the teams there assembled is bewildering. Everybody goes, the shops, stores and places of public business round about, and houses are locked up and the people go to the Fair. Monroe is a small four-cornered hamlet, but every house is open to the public, every stable is filling to its standing capacity for the accommodation of visitors. The people of Monroe and the members of the society realize full well that if the prestige of this annual celebration of the harvests of the year is to be kept up the most cordial and open handed reception must be tendered to all who come. But all this hospitality is not enough. Thousands of people take their lunch baskets and their measure of oats with them to the grounds and gathering around the carriage at noon, refresh themselves and feed their teams in a manner that is literally impossible to provide in any other way.

The details of the exhibition are given on our inside columns. With such a patronage it goes without saying that the society has met a marked success in the past and that it is annually on the increase. How it can grow to much larger proportions does not appear to an outsider. The park is roomy and contains a half mile track that horsemen call a good one, and on which good time is made by the steppers. The policy has been—and it is a good one—for the exhibition to earn the money laid out for improvements, so fixtures have been put on only as fast as money was in hand to pay for them. Over eight hundred dollars were laid out on improvements last year. They are now equipped with a large number of good stables for the accommodation of exhibition horses, and two exhibition halls, each of which, however, are quite small. Doubtless the success of the present year will afford the means with which to enlarge and improve their facilities in this direction.

Much interest is manifested here as elsewhere in the horse stock and in the trials of speed, and so long as this is the case, societies will be justified in giving these features leading prominence. With the good management continued that has always been given to this society, it bids fair to go on increasing its usefulness, and repeating its success indefinitely.

The American Farm a Treasure.

That strange thing which rules in the world so capriciously, and yet so surely, making for the past decade speculation in town and city uppermost and farm values flat, has now nearly or quite reached the climax, and the turn has come. City and town values have reached their maximum and will soon begin to decline, and farm values are surely appreciating.

The new order is here, and the best and safest, and probably the most profitable, long-time investments in America now are in farm lands. Forty acres of rich soil, West or East, left to any man's family is a sure protection against want. A house in a city or town has a value, only, if some one wants to use it. Nothing is more pitiful than a family left dependent for income and bread on rent of houses that nobody wants. No family can suffer if it has forty or twenty acres of the solid earth. It will always yield food and support life.

The ebb is now pretty clearly from the town and setting back to the farm. Farm values are going up. In the United States the maximum of wheat production has been reached, and hereafter fewer instead of more mouths will be fed from American wheat. The Indian corn area has also reached its boundaries. The arable domain is nearly taken up, and has reached the 102d meridian, and corn will not grow beyond that. The soils of the Middle and Western States have lost their nitrates and potashes, and will no longer successfully and profitably grow wheat. Corn lands in the South are being diverted to cotton. Thus we have certainly reached the maximum, and perhaps a declension, in corn and wheat products, as against a largely increasing domestic food demand. This means higher prices, both for farm products and in farm lands.

This year, with both the wheat and the rye crops of Europe a failure, it will take all our surplus wheat and corn both to prevent starvation there, and this, unhappily to them, and yet surely to the American farmer, means higher prices for all food we have to sell.—*Hon. J. S. Clarkson.*

Communications.

Jerseys and the Butter Test at the World's Fair.

Editor Maine Farmer: The committee appointed by the American Jersey Cattle Club on business of the World's Columbian Exposition, with instructions to collect, exhibit and conduct competitive tests of representative Jersey cattle at said Exposition, in connection with any and all other breeds of dairy cattle, to be made in 1893 through the medium of the working dairy during said Exposition, beg respectfully to submit the following, and earnestly solicit your hearty co-operation as a breeder of Jersey cattle.

After careful consideration of the matter, we have come to the conclusion that the interest of Jersey breeders will be best served by showing a herd of fifty Jersey cows in milk, that shall be worthy representatives of the breed; the same to be contributed by members of the club and breeders throughout the United States.

These cattle will be transported to and from the Exposition, exhibited and tested in competition with all other dairy breeds, and fed during the continuance of the Exposition, without cost to the owners offering the same.

They will be under the personal supervision of a competent gentleman selected by A. J. C. C., and will have the very best and most careful handling. Everything will be done that skill and prudence may suggest to show to the world the superior excellence of the Jersey cow as a producer of butter, cream, milk, etc.

The butter tests will be under efficient police control, and will be conducted in such a manner as to be conclusive and beyond any cavil. We believe they will be of incalculable value to Jersey breeders, and be quoted as standard authority the world over for many years to come.

This Jersey exhibit can only be brought to a successful issue by each breeder who is the fortunate owner of a truly representative Jersey cow, or cows, contributing one or more such cows from his herd to this exhibit.

It is desirable that all cows exhibited be fresh in milk on or about May 1st, 1893, as the Exposition opens on that day, and closes on Nov. 1st of the same year.

By order of the committee appointed by the A. J. C. C. in the interest of Jerseys at the World's Columbian Exposition, this circular is addressed to you: first, to ascertain how many, if any, cows you will furnish the committee for exhibition and test at the World's Columbian Exposition; second, the butter capacity of the cow or cows; and, third, on what terms they will be furnished.

Any information on this subject, or suggestions you may make, will be duly appreciated by the committee.

J. J. RICHARDSON, *Chairman.*
D. H. JENKINS, *Secretary.*

Terms of Test Proposed.

1st. The butter test proposed between the breeds must be made by the churn and scales, confirmed usually of butter. That we will not make a test alone by chemical analysis or any of the oil tests, and propose to make actual butter, which shall be shown by analysis to be a standard article.

2d. That we think that 80 per cent. of butter fat should be adopted as standard for pure butter, fresh from the churn, but are willing that the standard should be higher.

3d. That if the analysis discloses a larger percentage of butter fat, that this shall be credited to the cow making the same; if less than 80 per cent., she shall be charged with the deficiency, and the product discounted by the amount so found wanting, taking 80 per cent. as a standard amount of butter fat to the pound of butter.

4th. That no foreign substance shall be put into the milk, cream or butter during the test, except clear water furnished by the committee making the test, and salt furnished by them.

5th. It is our opinion that the butter should be thoroughly washed in the churn until the water drawn off is clear. That it should be worked, weighed, and put in inspection of the committee, then one ounce of salt added to the pound of butter, then again worked and re-weighed.

6th. That the entire process of making the butter, from the time of the drawing of the milk from the cow to the final weighing, shall be in the presence of the committee.

7th. That no doubt may be left of the integrity of the tests so made, and that all the different conclusions represented may be satisfied, that each breed or association entering cattle for the test shall have a right to name one of the committee to witness the test, and each association, at its own expense, may send a cattle-fed to be present.

8th. That such steps shall be taken by the committee as they deem proper to secure a fair and true test, either locks and seals, or guards, as they may choose to satisfy them.

9th. That the World's Columbian Exposition Company shall select one of the committee, and the Government Experiment Station may select one of the committee, and the Columbian Dairy Association one.

10th. That samples of milk shall be taken for analysis, but the cow must be credited by the amount of milk so taken, in proportion as the amount bears to her whole product of milk and butter, as ascertained by the churn, scales and analysis of butter.

11th. That we wish to test the entire herd of fifty cows in the herd test, to be tested singly if owners desire.

12th. That the owners of the cows, or breed, shall have the privilege of managing the milk so drawn from the cows as they please. In the presence always of the committee; included in this is the privilege of setting, creaming and churning when and as they please, in the presence of the committee.

13th. That accurate account shall be kept of all food given the cows for thirty days before the testing the cows, to arrive at the cost of the butter per pound, so made in the test, and charged to the cow on her consuming same, at actual market value, but owners shall be at liberty to feed such kinds of food and as much as they please, provided, however, that only ordinary dairy food, such as is customary with dairymen, shall be fed the cattle.

14th. No tonic, stimulant, or other drug shall be given to the cows during the test, except in cases of sickness; and in case a cow is sick enough to require tonic, stimulant or other drug during the test, her milk shall not be saved for three days after the drug is so given.

15th. That we prefer that this test shall begin thirty days after the opening of the fair, and continue at least for sixty days.

Reported for the Maine Farmer.

Oxford County Pomona Grange.

The September meeting of Oxford County Pomona Grange was held with Crooked River Grange, at Bolster's Mills, on Tuesday, Sept. 1st. The morning was rainy and threatening, and some thought that there would be no meeting. Later in the forenoon the weather improved a little, and when the meeting was called to order at 10.30, quite an audience was present. After the usual routine business, the fifth degree was conferred upon a class of eight.

A recess of one hour was taken for dinner but the patrons found it impossible to do justice to the ample feast that was provided in so short a time, and it was fully 1.30 P. M. when Worthy Master Chase called the meeting to order. After music and singing by a select choir, and a recitation by Sister Virginia F. Weston, the following topic was taken up for discussion, viz.: "Resolved, That Co-operative Finance should be a Leading Feature of the Grange." The discussion was opened by Bro. S. L. Weston, who said that the rich man was growing richer, and the poor man poorer. England, which was once called a land of aristocracy, could not now boast of men as rich as some in the United States. Here, one-half of the whole property was owned by 25,000 persons, and the other half by 62,000,000. Why was this so? Because the condition of things favored monopolies of all kinds, and the railroads, the gas works, the electric lights, the telegraphs, etc., were owned by a few rich men. He would have these things owned and controlled by the municipalities, the States, or the nation. The Grange should co-operate in those things which immediately concerned the members, and could save much money by so doing, because they would be enabled to obtain better prices.

Bro. W. W. Andrews said that we could only judge of large ventures by the success that we had met with in small ones. It seemed to him that in regard to Grange co-operative enterprises, he had expended as much as he could reasonably be expected to. We had never started in on any enterprise that had not promised reasonably well, if men would only be men. We are apt to go in without half knowing what we are about. The "Patrons' Aid," from which the members were dropping one by one, was a sample of co-operative schemes.

Bro. N. C. Pinkham thought the educational feature should be made the most prominent, and that while co-operative finance might be one of the features, it should not be a leading one. He quoted Past Master Roble as saying that "so long as the financial element predominated just so long the Grange faltered."

A lively debate followed, which was carried on by Bros. Barrows, Hersey, George and Brett, in the affirmative, and Bros. Green, Curtis and Jackson, in the negative. The discussion was closed by Bro. A. Moulton, who spoke earnestly in favor of the affirmative, and briefly reviewed some statements that had been made on the other side. A vote upon the question was called for, and it was decided unanimously in the affirmative.

Next was a recitation by Sister Mabel E. Small, and music and singing by the choir.

The committee on next meeting reported in favor of holding the October meeting with Bethel Grange on Tuesday, October 6th; that in addition to the regular routine business, the following question be discussed: "What Elements that Exist at the Present Time are Particularly Threatening to the Morals of the Nation?" and that Bethel Grange provide music, singing, and other necessary parts of the programme, but not to such an extent as to interfere with the discussion of the question. The report was accepted, and the Grange was closed in due form.

The meeting was generally pronounced one of the most successful that has ever been held. Nearly one hundred were present in the afternoon. Crooked River Grange never does anything "at the halves." The hall was beautifully decorated, and the members did everything possible to make the meeting a success, and to entertain the visiting brothers and sisters in such a way as to make them feel perfectly at home without any formal speech of welcome. The following granges were represented at the meeting: Crooked River, Bear Mountain, Norway, Paris, Hebron and Frederic Robie. According to the report of Worthy Secretary George, the Pomona Grange has over 1400 members.

A. MOULTON.
Harrison.

For the Maine Farmer.

Abandoned Farms Again.

Much has been said and written on the subject of abandoned farms, representing it as a great calamity. But in casting the minds eye over that class of real estate one can see good cause that the former occupant has left his claim. Fifty years ago stony and stumpy fields were a necessity and could only be cultivated or worked with the then wooden plow and spike toothed harrow, drawn by an ox team with plenty of boys on the farm, and extra help enough to be had from fifty to seventy-five cents per day, "from sun to sun," and eight to ten dollars per month, work all the time. Then stones and stumps did not materially interfere with the scythe, pitch fork and hand rake, which were the only tools of the merry hay maker of days gone by. Then a cost of an outfit including team and implements to carry on a hundred acre farm would not exceed one hundred dollars. The breadstuff, beans and potatoes, indeed all the necessaries of life were raised on the farm, except the tea, coffee, tobacco and "sweetning," even these the hens on the dung hill paid for, nay nothing of rum. No grocers or butchers cart claimed a per cent., taxes light, and a cheap coffin in the end. And all went well fifty years ago.

And now, the field once encumbered with stones and stumps are no more. Were it not for the miles of stone wall and heaps of stones in the corners, one passing by would forget he too was "treading on stony ground," and why all this? modern improvements require it. The team of spirited horses attached to the sulky plow, the wheel harrow, the manure spreader, the planter, the horse hoe, mowing machines, tedder and horse rake at a cost of team and all fixings from five to seven hundred dollars; and in lack of boys on the farm must pay from one to one and a half dollars per day or from $20 to $26 per month for not over ten hours a day. With taxes on every hand. Grocers and butchers, runners and undertakers extra fees. All these require smooth and easily cultivated fields to make farming pay, and then it becomes necessary for most farmers of my acquaintance to get an extra job outside the farm to help pay the bills. With very few exceptions, and these caused by the destruction of buildings by fire, are the abandoned farms in this portion of the State to be lamented, the former habitations having become delapitated or destroyed entire, no one can make it pay to rebuild on land unfit only for a pasture. C.

Cumberland Farmers' Club.

The famous old West Cumberland Fair, more properly known as the Cumberland Farmers' Club Fair, opened Wednesday, with fine weather, the usual good dinner served by the Cumberland ladies, and all other conditions favorable for a good fair.

Twenty-six yoke of oxen, each yoke worth $175 or $200 on an average, with twenty-six proud farmers waving goads in the air and shouting, "Haw, Golden!" "Gee, Buck!" "Ha', Star!" etc., are a sight not seen every day. Town teams were present from Cumberland, Falmouth, Yarmouth and North Yarmouth.

The first premium on town teams went to Falmouth, second, Cumberland. North Yarmouth's team was not large enough to get third.

J. S. Barslow of North Yarmouth had a fine pair of Herefords, weighing 4150 lbs., and girthing about 7 ft., 6 in., which went with the Yarmouth and North Yarmouth teams, but were bought by Mr. Wm. Snell of Falmouth for $225 and put onto the Falmouth team. A year ago the pair of this pair of oxen would not have brought more than $150. That year the farmers were feeling rather discouraged on the ox question.

The display of fruit was very fine. While the display of vegetables was not large, there were many fine specimens present. The ladies were out in force with their fancy work.

The display of cows was much ahead of the usual show. Mr. Joseph Harris, who with Messrs. Wills L. Mountford and N. S. Shurtleff, has been on the committee for many years, says it is the finest show of cows he has ever seen on the grounds. The grade Jerseys predominate, with a few stock cows. The first premiums are as follows:

On herds, 1st, Albert Rideout of Cumberland; 2d, F L Blanchard of Cumberland; 3d, S L Clough of Cumberland.

Full blood Jersey, 1st, F L Blanchard; 2d, C A Merrill of Cumberland.

Milch cow, 1st, A Rideout; 2d and 3d, A F Winslow of Falmouth.

Stock cow, 1st, S L Clough; 2d, A F Winslow.

Full blood 3 year olds, 1st, F L Blanchard.

Full blood one-year-old, 2d, F L Blanchard.

Full blood calf, 2d, F L Blanchard.

Grade heifer, 2 years, 1st, Albert Rideout; 2d, C H Prince of Cumberland.

Grade heifer, 1 year, 1st, H Jenkins, Cumberland; 2d, Goodnow of Cumberland.

Grade heifer calf, 1st, Albert Rideout.

The premiums on vegetables were:

Trace of yellow corn, 8-row variety, 1st, J Hulit, Cumberland; 2d, C R Loring, North Yarmouth.

Sweet corn, Terry's hybrid, 1st, N M Shaw, Cumberland; 2d, Sewall Whitney.

Early Crosby, 2d, E G Blanchard, Yarmouth.

Soap corn, 1st, Edward Leighton, Gray; 2d, H L Clough.

Pop corn, 1st, Harry S Alden, North Yarmouth; 2d, Geo D Prince, Cumberland.

Yellow-eyed beans, 1st, L F Leighton, Cumberland; 2d, Edward Leighton.

Pea beans, 2d, Edward Leighton.

California beans, 2d, Edward Leighton.

Mammoth White Russian Carrots, 1st, Alden Bassett, 6 varieties, 2d; exhibit of fruits of all kinds, J D Bartlett, 1st; F E Nowell took 1st premiums on each of the following varieties: Roxbury Russets, Tolman Sweets, Northern Spy, Winthrop Greenings, Famouse and R I Greenings; Alden Bassett took 1st premium on the following varieties: Baldwins, Hubbardston's Nonesuch, Nodhead and Porters; for best display of garden vegetables, A H Ellis, 1st; J D Bartlett, 2d; for best display of onions, J D Bartlett, 1st; G E Shores, 2d; second sweet corn, J D Bartlett, 1st; G E Shores, 2d; eight rowed seed corn, A H Ellis, 1st; S C Watson, 2d; seed corn, 12 rowed, A H Ellis, 1st; Hiram Cornforth, 2d; pop corn, A H Ellis, 1st; pumpkins, Hiram Cornforth, 1st; squashes, A H Ellis, 1st; Hiram Cornforth, 2d; squashes, A H Ellis, 1st; fancy crocheted edging, Mrs W J McLellan, 1st; crocheted sh

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, Oct. 1, 1891.

TERMS OF THE MAINE FARMER.

$2.00 IN ADVANCE; OR $2.50 IF NOT PAID WITHIN ONE YEAR OF DATE OF SUBSCRIPTION.

☞All payments made by subscribers will be credited on the yellow slips attached to their papers. The printed date, in connection with the subscriber's name, will show the time to which he has paid, and will constitute, in all cases, a valid receipt for money received by him.

☞A subscriber desiring to change his post office direction, or to discontinue his paper, must communicate to us the *name of the office to which it has previously been sent*, otherwise we shall be unable to comply with his request.

☞Postage free to all subscribers.

Collectors' Notices.

MR. C. S. AYER is now calling upon our subscribers in Somerset county.

MR. J. W. KELLOGG is now calling upon our subscribers in Waldo county.

MR. I. C. LIBBY of Burnham, is an authorized Agent of the *Farmer*.

The Fair at South Windsor is in progress as we go to press. Report next week.

It is estimated that the September hot wave has been worth $25,000,000 to the crops. If this is so, perhaps the grumblers had better call it square.

One of the *poor* farmers, who lives in Lyons county, Indiana, has just harvested 1650 bushels of wheat from 49 acres of land, and has sold the wheat for $10.75 more than the land cost him. He is not a calamity orator.

Just think of it! Statistics show that American farmers this year receive a billion dollars more than for any year in the past eleven years! Reflect upon the prosperity embodied in that great increase in the products of agriculture this year.

Senator Washburn of Minnesota, who has been traveling in Europe this summer, has something to say about the large number of American idiots whom he saw over there. He says that a majority of the people who go abroad every summer bring discredit upon their country by their conduct and conversation.

The Bowdoin College expedition to Labrador seems to have been a very successful one. Labrador previous to this expedition was an unknown country. Even yet only the barest outlines are known of the physical character, and whalers and sealers tell of numerous harbors and rivers not down on any chart and only visited at rare intervals by venturesome hunters.

A gentleman who came here last week speaks in glowing terms of the crops which the farmers of Aroostook county are gathering this year. The yield of grain surpasses that remembered by the oldest inhabitant. As instances of this, one man on the same land that the year before yielded 1800 bushels of oats, this year harvested 3000. Another farmer raised on two acres of ground 100 bushels of buckwheat. Pretty good for buckwheat.

A St. Petersburg correspondent says: The distress among the peasants is increasing; potatoes are failing in many districts, and a new insect, known as the sooka, more destructive to corn than the Hessian fly, has appeared. The whole population of some villages in Astrakan are dying of starvation. The doctors prescribe corn instead of medicine. There are stories of parents eating their children in Nijni Novgorod. The authorities in many places are levying a tax on laborers, wherever they obtain work.

On Thursday the Lewiston *Daily Journal* was enlarged from four pages to eight, and printed on their new Hoe Stereotype Perfecting Press from new and beautiful type of a larger and more readable face, cast at the well known Boston Type Foundry. And this weeks issue of the *Weekly Journal* will appear printed on the same press from the same type, and enlarged from eight pages to sixteen. All these changes and improvements giving evidence of the continuous and deserved prosperity of the *Journal*.

We had the pleasure, on Saturday, of greeting at the Sidney Fair, that venerable stalwart, Mr. Paul Stevens, who is ninety-one years old. His step is elastic and he is as straight as an arrow, conversing freely on current topics, and occasionally digging up from the musty past incidents that are to him as real and vivid as though they had transpired yesterday. The old gentleman is a general favorite in the community, and takes a deep interest in all that is transpiring. He attends many public meetings and conventions. Only last week he attended the Baptist Association at Skowhegan, where one member referring to the venerable brother, said that when Mr. Stevens falls, it will be like the falling of one of the giant pine trees of Maine.

One of the best town fairs in the State is that annually held at Sidney Center, and this year was no exception, though if anything the attendance on Saturday was larger than usual. The people came together not alone for the purpose of comparing notes concerning the products of the farm, garden and home, but also to meet each other, to give the friendly grasp of the hand, and the kindly, neighborly greeting. And we challenge any community anywhere to furnish a better dressed, better behaved or more intelligent company of people than those assembled at the Sidney Fair on Saturday. Whole families came out, bronzed faced men, happy mothers and smiling children. They spent the day happily together, examining the different departments of the fine show, exchanging congratulations, and drove home in the clear, mellow September atmosphere, feeling that the farmer's lot in this Kennebec valley is not altogether one of drudgery.

Last week's weather report speaks of the continuance of the drouth in New England and along the Atlantic coast, and the reduced rainfall has not only retarded farm work, but reduced the water supply in many places, and this has resulted in the suspension of the operations of numerous mills and factories which are operated by water power. The hot, dry weather in New England has hastened the ripening of crops, and harvesting is well under way. Cranberries excellent and grapes good. Rain is needed; springs, streams and pastures drying up, and the ground is too dry for fall seeding. The delegates to the State Board of Agriculture which assembled Monday at Springfield, Ill., from the twenty-eight counties in the State say that in all but one of them there has been no rain for over six weeks. In every county heard from pastures are becoming parched by the sun, wells are drying up, and the stock is suffering greatly for want of water. We are not so bad off in Maine, but it is getting dreadfully dry.

A Harvest Festival or old fashioned "Harvest Home," but on a scale never before dreamed of in this country, was celebrated in Minneapolis, Wednesday afternoon and evening. The parade was absolutely unique. It combined the splendor of the Mardi-Gras with the most complete exemplification of the agricultural, industrial, commercial, manufacturing and esthetic progress of the vast Northwest. It was not only a panoramic presentation of that portion of the country, but it showed the marvelous growth of Minneapolis in a most striking and impressive manner. The decorations were on a most elaborate scale. Grains and grasses of all kinds, of course, predominating, though there was a profuse display of bunting. The parade moved at 1 o'clock and was five hours in passing a given point. There were fully 1000 floats in line. The growth of the city of Minneapolis was shown in a series of cubes made to represent values of solid gold. Clearings for the year ending September 15, 1891, were $340,000,000. The jobbing trade was over $200,000,000, while the vast flour, lumber and manufacturing interests were appropriately displayed. The combined wheat crop of Minnesota and the two Dakotas this year was 160,000,000, corn, 31,000,000 and oats 116,000,000, a total value of over $150,000,000, while the lesser grains, grasses, etc., amounted to nearly as much. All these figures were presented in a simple object lesson style and were very effective. It is estimated that fully 300,000 people witnessed the parade.

PURE WATER—HOW IT IS FURNISHED TO THE PEOPLE. There are but few houses or places of business in Augusta that are not supplied now, or will be in the near future, with water from the Kennebec river, furnished by the Augusta Water Company. We presume all do not know the pains the company has taken to give its customers the purest water that the great inland reservoir, Moosehead lake, and the tributaries of the Kennebec river could possibly furnish.

Perhaps some of our citizens may of late have noticed a miniature American flag floating from a buoy in the middle of the river, above the dam. That marks the spot from whence the water is taken and pumped into the great reservoir. It is 630 feet from the head gates of the Edwards Manufacturing Company. How was this work accomplished? Through much difficulty and patience. They began at the filter, the little brick building close to the factory, and laid a twenty-inch iron main at the bottom of the canal, continuing it a distance of seven hundred feet to the point in the river marked by the little flag we have mentioned. When the bulk-head was reached, they had to drill a hole through the solid masonry thirty feet long and three feet wide. They succeeded in getting through to that point the first of July, building a coffer dam, and coming up through with a system of elbows, and then reaching the point mentioned from which the water now used in our households is pumped. The pipe is in the middle of the river, just 500 feet above the dam, where there is 19½ feet of pure running water, with a bottom of fine gravel, solid as concrete, from which not even silt can be extracted. The pipe is laid in the most substantial manner, the spiggot going into the bell end four inches. The entire pipe is inclosed in a closely fitting box of two-inch plank, and then filled with the best quality of Portland cement, which solidifies better under water than in the open air. The accomplishment of this enterprise was necessarily a slow and expensive job, as work could only be done on Sundays, that being the only day the Edwards Company would allow the canal to be drained. But it is a job the public will appreciate, and for which the company and the enterprising and active Superintendent, Mr. Wm. H. Williams, should receive thanks.

Another improvement in the close vicinity is the co-operation of the Edwards Company with the city in building a 12-inch sewer, 500 feet in length from the bottom of the ravine, just above the dam, and entering the river below the dam. This will carry off all the water of the Edwards Company's houses on the brow of the hill, and all the surrounding sewage, so that not a particle of pollution can get into the river from that point. We like to make a note of these public improvements, for they all mean the public health, which is better than public wealth.

THE WILLIAMS DISTRICT SCHOOL HOUSE. In the march of improvement, the educational department of our city has not been neglected. Witness the elegant new brick school house now being erected on Bangor street, for the grammar and graded schools of the Williams School District. In the first place the lot selected shows the excellent judgment and discrimination of the Directors, as it is in an elevated position, commanding a fine view of the surrounding country. The house itself forms a fine feature in the landscape. The lot is two hundred feet square, and was purchased of the Reuel Williams heirs.

The house is of pleasing style, two stories in height, with basement, a main building with wings, and a tower at the southwest corner, which contains the stairway, so that no room is taken up for that purpose. The assembly room is in the basement, which is not at all under ground, and is reached from an outside door or from the interior. This assembly room is 51 by 26 feet, and will easily accommodate two hundred pupils. A solid concrete is laid on the earth, and on this will be laid a hard pine flooring. The walls, as those throughout the building, are in smooth finish, and absolutely without a flaw. The wood finish has not yet been put on.

On the first floor are two school rooms, 28½ by 26 feet, the walls 13 feet high. The rooms are lighted by eight large windows in each, the light coming in just right, at the left and back of the scholars. On the second floor are two rooms similar to this, and in each of the rooms is a fire place, and the most approved means of ventilation. The entire building will be heated by steam. There will be double windows hung on weights, and these of themselves, properly adjusted, will furnish good means of ventilation. Blackboards encircle two sides of each of the school rooms. In each department there are recitation and class rooms, library and Principal's room, and light and roomy vestibules and hallways. The view to be obtained from the windows of the school rooms in the upper story are simply grand and wide-extended. At the west you can look over into Manchester, and at the north appear the hills of Vassalboro. No doubt the pupils will utilize these facilities in their study of natural scenery.

This school house is built, not for the present, but for the future increase in the population of the city. It will easily accommodate two hundred pupils, and will make a sharp contrast to the old structure the scholars have been obliged to occupy, through the force of circumstances. When we made our visit, on Thursday, we found workmen making connection with the sewer, that department of the edifice, as well as all others, being well attended to.

Mr. E. E. Lewis of Gardiner is the architect of the building; the cellar was constructed by Mr. W. A. Wall; the grading by Mr. A. P. Saben; the mason work by Mr. Joseph E. Howard; and the carpenter work by Fletcher & Robbins, who are also the contractors. The building will cost $10,000, and it is hoped will be ready for occupancy by New Year's.

The Directors of the Williams District are J. H. Manley, D. A. Cony, Wm. H. Libby, Amos M. Wight, and Wm. H. Williams. The District added to the Board two members, and all constitute the building committee. The members added are F. L. Farrington and W. B. Leighton. All have worked in harmony in the building enterprise.

CONTEST OF THE GIANTS. Interest all over the country has centered on the possible race between Nelson and Allerton. A great amount of senseless talk has been made in relation to the manner in which Allerton made his low record, but it has now been well established that it is a right down square record, and must stand. At the same time it cannot be considered equal to the performance of Nelson over a regulation track. The difference in time is more than overcome by other conditions and circumstances. After considerable backing and filling, Mr. Williams, the owner of Allerton, has consented to a matched race at Grand Rapids, which is to take place next Tuesday, Nelson 2 10, Allerton 2 09½, and Nancy Hanks 2 10, to be the contestants. Since this race was arranged Allerton, the first time hitched to a wagon, has dropped the world's record from 2 09 to 2.05. He is a great horse, and bred to trot, as is the Maine stallion. The coming race is to be a battle of the giants, and the second horse in that race will be one of which no one need feel ashamed. Believing that the race is to be fought on its merits, it is to be hoped that the result, whether it be favorable to the Maine stallion or not, be accepted in good faith. At the same time there are many reasons for holding fast to the Maine horse, who is proving himself worthy the good wishes of all who hope for the greatest success of the industry in which Pine Tree State. May the honors come to Maine!

A telegram was received in this city, bringing the sad intelligence that Maj. Wm. M. Dunn died suddenly on Cushing's Island, Portland harbor, yesterday afternoon. Two or three days ago he was taken with a congestive chill, which is always considered dangerous. Maj. Dunn has belonged to the U. S. Army since the beginning of the war, and was a most efficient and respected officer. He married a daughter of the late Hon. Lot M. Morrill of this city.

The Oxalpipee Valley Fair Association has voted to hold its next fair the 30th and 31st of August and the first of September—the first county fair to make its announcement of next year's meeting.

The Bethel corn factory closed work Wednesday, having put up 300,000 cans of first quality corn. The season has been the best of any since the company commenced operations in Bethel.

The Grangers will hold their yearly Fair at Centennial Hall, Clinton, Oct. 13th.

Kennebec County Fair.

The report of this exhibition, continued from last week, tells in many ways a story of interest and value to the residents of Kennebec county. The stock exhibit, already noticed, was one in which the farmers of the county may well take pride. Here Kennebec county leads the State. The horse show on Wednesday was complete, and the character of the youngsters told the good story of improvement in breeding. Among the brood mares and colts there might be seen:

S. D. Blaisdell, Augusta, showed Mogg Tasker, by Sandy Morris (2.26), dam by Sherburt, with foal 3½ months old by Nelson's Wilkes, by Alcyone. Bert Knowles, Augusta, Fan, a Messenger and Percheron mare, with foal 3 months old by Onward. E. Whittemore, Fayette, Pomp, a McLellan and Drew mare, with foal 4 months old by Sir Junias. G. L. Macomber, East Monmouth, Knox mare, foal four months old by Wedgewood. H. H. Adams, Belgrade, Black Hawk mare, foal 3½ months old, also Sunrise, 3 years old, by Dictator Chief, 950, 15-1 hands high, a fine looking black stallion. S. H. J. Berry, Fayette, mare, and foal by Alberto. J. C. Lothrop, Fayette, Brandywine mare, with foal by Dolly & Folsom stallion, Readfield. C. H. Severy, Mt. Vernon, mare by Mayhew Knox, foal by Dick S. W. F. Bourne, Readfield, mare by Winthrop Morrill, foal by Harlington.

Among the colts were many choice ones, a few of which we give the breeding of. C. H. & F. W. Severy, Mt. Vernon, Dick S., by Dictator Chief, dam by Hardy's Knox, 15-3 hands, and weighing 1050, is a good colt. J. D. Hunton & Son, Readfield, Grumbler, 1 year old horse colt, by Springtime, a Hambletonian, dam Doll, a Morgan mare. E. J. Soule, Mt. Vernon, Lady Gerald, 2 years old filly, by Broadway, dam Kate, by Gen. McLellan, weighs 1000 lbs., stands 15-2. This colt made a quarter last week on Readfield track in 44 seconds, and won first prize as a yearling last year at the Kennebec Fair. G. G. Bartlett, Belgrade, Puella, 3 years old, by Puritan Knox, dam by Whalebone Knox, 1000 lbs., stands 15-2. G. M. Lovejoy, No. Wayne, Lady Boone, by Daniel Boone, Jr., dam by Puritan Knox, 840 lbs. W. S. Elliott, Readfield, Nobby, 3 years old, by Messenger Diomed, dam a Messenger mare, 1020 lbs., stands 15-2. C. A. Ladd, North Wayne, foal Boone, Jr., by Daniel Boone, dam by Whalebone Knox, 1025 lbs., 15-1 hands high. Herbert Alexander, North Belgrade, Maude A., by Nelson's Wilkes, dam by Redrock Knox, by Col. King, 15 hands, weighs about 900 lbs. John Putnam, Winthrop, Put, by Harbinger, dam by Whalebone Knox, 4 years old, 1000 lbs., 15-1, a finely turned colt. Dr. J. H. Black, Readfield, Wedgewood, Jr., by Canonian Star, 6 years old, 1050 lbs., by Casnolan Star, 6 years old, 1050 lbs., 16 hands. Enterprise Stock Farm, Augusta, made a good showing of their well fed stock, which attracted much attention.

Among the horses which were shown and owned by J. W. Williams, Readfield, dam by Gilbreth Knox, one or two good ones by the Harbinger stallion Put, and others by Puritan Knox and Dick S., the son of Director Colby. Mr. Williams has been a popular and speedy sire. In the gentleman's driving class, and especially in the matched pairs, some fine specimens were shown, the awards telling the story of preference.

The hall display, while containing many attractive features, was wanting in quantity. Up stairs the show of cut flowers and plants was remarkably fine, and larger than usual. The show of vegetables also was good, it was not what it should have been, and the same might be said of the fruit. The tables should have been filled. A few enterprising orchardists, among these were Mr. Pike, Fayette, Mr. Weston, Belgrade, with fifteen varieties of pears and twenty of apples; E. R. Mayo, Manchester, and J. O. Butman, Readfield. The usual number of fancy articles and specimens of ladies' handiwork were shown, testifying to the skill of the workers. The Grange exhibit by Readfield Grange was excellent, but it is a mistake to allow so valuable premium to be awarded without competition. Thursday, the closing day, brought out the usual large crowd. The grand stand was filled during the delivery of the annual address President J. B. Lowe presided, and prayer was offered by Mr. D. Butler, one pair, 5
The following is an abstract of the address by Dr. G. M. Twitchell of the *Farmer*, his subject being "Present Scope of Agricultural Societies."

In opening, Dr. Twitchell, after paying a fitting tribute to Ex-Secretary Nickerson, declared that he was not there to deliver a Fourth of July oration, or fill the ears of the listeners with the pleasing story of what the future is going to be, but to call attention, if possible, to some of the important problems of to-day which must be met and solved, and show the relation these bear to the agricultural societies of the State. Maine may be called a typical New State of the same importance as Kansas or Nebraska, but when those inexhaustible acres have been cropped a century a louder call for help and opportunities will be heard than ever arose from the rocky Maine farms. The same road is being traveled there as our forefathers trod, and they will learn, as we have been compelled to learn, that nature cannot be broken and the offender escape, that nature is holding commerce with us, and that the compact must be kept. We are standing to-day in one of the richest valleys the sun ever looked upon, and the best grass grown in Kansas, but it has that variety of resources unknown in the West. From the headwaters of the Kennebec to the ocean may be seen a picture unequaled in the civilized globe, for upon this valley all of this variety of resources and richness of production is the hum of machinery and the busy marts of trade. At our doors are growing markets, and on our river banks are unoccupied water powers, which are and yet as agriculturists we have not touched the hem of the garment of production in this grand old State.

This agricultural society was incorporated for the purpose which was to encourage agriculture and promote mechanics. During the years of its existence you know with what measure of consistency it has held to its purpose. To-day different conditions prevail, but the scope of the organization is greatly enlarged. To promote agriculture this society must be officered by men thoroughly imbued with the objects, and alive to the full significance of the fact that the field of operations is constantly broadening. You cannot conduct this exhibition upon the economic basis of ten years ago. You are forced to keep step with the advancing hosts, premium lists must be extended, new classes added, and there is necessary a proportionately increased revenue. The scope of this society will not be realized until its receipts enable you to provide the necessary buildings for exhibiting the various departments of the fine show, exchanging congratulations, and drove out the three days, and for the most attractive showing of the grand display of orchard, garden and home products second to none in the State. This agricultural society is encouraging agriculture unless the exhibits are held for examination and comparison by the visiting public. These exhibitions *must be made educators*, something impossible when stock enters the gate, and is driven as soon as the awards are made that day. I believe the time has come when the work of making awards in each class should be placed in the hands of a single individual, selected because of special fitness. The society loses has a right to know why and where he failed, and there should be some one to whom exhibitors can look who is responsible for the decisions, and to whom a matter of dissatisfaction can be referred. Better education, and the score card and fixed scale, applicable as it is to all classes, but meets the demand of to-day. With ample facilities for caring for stock and exhibits, the Kennebec county fair will be made attractively shown during the three days of the exhibition; with increased receipts resulting from a perfected ticket system; with that larger attendance sure to follow the better showing and holding of stock, and with officers alive to the situation, this society has a future of interest and usefulness limited only by the zeal and faithfulness of the individual members. It rests with *you* men and women—not of Readfield alone, but of every town within the bounds of the society. The full scope of the society has not yet been reached. If agriculture and mechanics are to be promoted, the interest awakened during these three days must be directed and controlled, nourished and strengthened throughout the year, and it is here we all have failed. Some of this individual interest cannot be broken and the offender escape, that nature is holding commerce with us, and that the compact must be kept. We are standing to-day in one of the richest valleys the sun ever looked upon, and the best grass grown in Kansas, but it has that variety of resources unknown in the West. From the headwaters of the Kennebec to the ocean may be seen a picture unequaled in the civilized globe, for upon this valley all of this variety of resources and richness of production is the hum of machinery and the busy marts of trade. At our doors are growing markets, and on our river banks are unoccupied water powers, which are and yet as agriculturists we have not touched the hem of the garment of production in this grand old State.

This agricultural society was incorporated for the purpose which was to encourage agriculture and promote mechanics. During the years of its existence you know with what measure of consistency it has held to its purpose. To-day different conditions prevail, but the scope of the organization is greatly enlarged. To promote agriculture this society must be officered by men thoroughly imbued with the objects, and alive to the full significance of the fact that the field of operations is constantly broadening. You cannot conduct this exhibition upon the economic basis of ten years ago. You are forced to keep step with the advancing hosts, premium lists must be extended, new classes added, and there is necessary a proportionately increased revenue. The scope of this society will not be realized until its receipts enable you to provide the necessary buildings for exhibiting the various departments of the fine show, exchanging congratulations, and drove out the three days, and for the most attractive showing of the grand display of orchard, garden and home products second to none in the State. This agricultural society is encouraging agriculture unless the exhibits are held for examination and comparison by the visiting public. These exhibitions *must be made educators*, something impossible when stock enters the gate, and is driven as soon as the awards are made that day. I believe the time has come when the work of making awards in each class should be placed in the hands of a single individual, selected because of special fitness. The society loses has a right to know why and where he failed, and there should be some one to whom exhibitors can look who is responsible for the decisions, and to whom a matter of dissatisfaction can be referred. Better education, and the score card and fixed scale, applicable as it is to all classes, but meets the demand of to-day. With ample facilities for caring for stock and exhibits, the Kennebec county fair will be made attractively shown during the three days of the exhibition; with increased receipts resulting from a perfected ticket system; with that larger attendance sure to follow the better showing and holding of stock, and with officers alive to the situation, this society has a future of interest and usefulness limited only by the zeal and faithfulness of the individual members. It rests with *you* men and women—not of Readfield alone, but of every town within the bounds of the society. The full scope of the society has not yet been reached. If agriculture and mechanics are to be promoted, the interest awakened during these three days must be directed and controlled, nourished and strengthened throughout the year, and it is here we all have failed. Some of this individual interest cannot be broken and the burdens now resting upon the agricultural classes removed. If an active power of resistance can be aroused by the efforts of this body, these evils will prove but a blessing in disguise. Stirring them there will surely follow increased activity in all matters pertaining to the farm and home.

We are standing in the midst of the great fruit belt of New England. Instead of growing ten thousand barrels, Readfield alone should produce a hundred thousand. Nature is waiting to close the compact with you men of old Kennebec, and it is within the scope of this society to multiply a hundred fold the fruit crop of the county. In addition, there is no better section for introducing, on an extensive scale, associated dairying than here, and you who are neglecting such continuous work may well consider whether you are not letting slip through your fingers an opportunity which should be improved. If there within your power to plant successful establishments in central localities, and out of the stimulus given the industry multiply the herds of Kennebec county? There can be no failure, because we must succeed. These farms are to remain and be cultivated, and every acre can be made fruitful, if, realizing the full scope of this society, we come together, and stand together, working patiently and persistently, putting in all the powers of brain and body, as the business men in the towns and cities are doing. With our diversified interests, with the possibilities here in old Kennebec of multiplying our herds until the dairies compete with those in the valley of the Connecticut, of increasing the orchards until we may ship by train loads the products therefrom, of swelling the flocks until these hills be covered, and the beef, wool and mutton product yield a substantial revenue, why stand we waiting the movement of the waters? All that is needed is that mutual coming together for study and investigation that the lessons of these days be made fruitful in coming years. We have to-day a State Board of Agriculture with extended powers, a Secretary whose full time is now at the command of the State, and it lies within the scope of this society to utilize these agents for the substantial uplifting of all our interests. Organize, then, in every school district within the limits of this society for a systematic study of progressive agriculture. Take the lessons of this exhibition and discuss them. Get down to the bed rock concerning the cost of growing or making farm products. Reach out together for all possible improvement. Unite to procure foundation stock of superior value. Use the Grange as an avenue of helpfulness. It is to-day doing a work the full measure of which cannot be realized. It is helping you in ways you know not, and yet its largest measure of usefulness is not realized because you are not in full fellowship. Its province is to stimulate to noble energies and head and body, to arouse to greater activity the members of the farm homes, and to bring the whole body into closer and more intimate relations. Use the Grange, then, as it may be used to aid in the solution of these problems which to-day meet you face to face. Use the Board of Agriculture. It is your servant to assist in the promotion of your interests, and I know that you have a Secretary in full sympathy and ready to assist to the utmost. Use yourselves by giving time for investigation and experimentation, that, quickened to greater scrutiny, knowing full well another year will bear eloquent testimony to the faithfulness of your labors, that there will surely follow an increase in herds and flocks, that orchards will multiply, and larger fields of grain wave in the harvest time. Thankful for the grand successes of the past, the realizations of the present, unitedly seek for the full scope of this society by reaching out for the possibilities of the future. Fifty-eight years ago that grand man and loyal citizen of Kennebec county, Dr. Ezekiel Holmes, in addressing this society spoke as a father to its officers and members. His words come ringing down to us to-day, and should ring until the vision of that time is fully realized. Out of his faith in this agricultural society, and the agricultural workers, he urged the same upward lifting of thought and purpose: "Arouse, then, from your slumbers. Begin the task, and let your improvements be on a scale as grand and as magnificent as the country in which we live. Go forth like giants refreshed with new wine. Hand in hand, and shoulder to shoulder, press forward in the march of improvement till every valley in Maine shall be watered by its canal, and every city and principal town connected by its railroad. Rest not, faint not till every member of the Union shall point to your State and say, Maine is our model—Maine is our Polar Star!"

At a meeting of the society delegates were elected to meet those from other societies and fill the vacancy upon the State Board of Agriculture caused by the death of Mr. Nickerson. Mr. George Underwood, in announcing the loss sustained, presented the following preamble and resolutions, which were adopted:

Whereas, It has been the pleasure of the Hand that guides and guards all our destinies to remove from us one of our members, Hon. D. Nickerson, and whereas he has always taken so prominent an interest in all the affairs of the society, and was well being for many years a prominent officer of the same, it is but fitting that appropriate notice of his death be taken on the records of the society, and

Resolved, That in the death of Mr. Nickerson we lose a tried and valued member, and in his death the community at large lose a kind and highly respected citizen; and be it also

Resolved, That the sympathy and good wishes of the society be and are hereby extended to the family of the deceased; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of the foregoing preamble and resolves be furnished to the family by the Secretary, engrossed on the records of the society, and that the Secretary be requested to cause the same to be published in the *Kennebec Journal* and the *Maine Farmer*.

AWARDS.

Sussex and their Grades—Bull 4 yrs old, bull calf, cow 3 yrs old, and heifer 1 yr old, all prizes to Hiram Hamlin, Dunham, Belgrade.

Steers and Steer Calves—2 yrs old, 1st, J P Davis, Vienna; 2d and 3d, F S Pickard, Readfield. 1-yr-olds, 1st, E A Packard; 2d, F W Williams; 3d, H E Stevens. Steer calves, 1st, E E & C K Gile; 2d, W F Bourne; 3d, E & L Soule.

Matched Oxen—1st, T Leighton, Mt Vernon; 2d, G M Lane, Readfield; 3d, H V Cram, Fayette. Matched Steers, special prize, 1st, Hiram Hamlin; 2d, C Robinson, Mt Vernon; 3d, Chase E Fogg, Readfield.

Cattle, Working Oxen—1st, Hiram Hamlin; 2d, E E Gile, Fayette. 2-yr-old steers, 1st, James Davis, Vienna; 2d, Gorham Palmer, Readfield. 1-yr-old, 1st, G G Underwood, Fayette; 2d, Sidney Whitney, Winthrop; 3d, Mrs A F Williams, Mt Vernon; 4th, H L Norris, Wayne; 5th, Ellis Hamlin, Fayette.

Herefords and their Grades—Bulls, 1st, E E Robinson, Mt Vernon; 2d, G Underwood, Fayette. Cow and calf, 1st, Mrs Lucy Robinson, Mt Vernon; 2d, Edwin Atwood; 2d, G W Bilings, Fayette. Bull calves, 1st, Bilings; 2d, W F Hubbard. Grade heifer calves, 1st, E & C K Gile.

Herds—1st, Samuel Crane, Winthrop; 2d, Mrs M L Robbins, Mt Vernon; 3d, M F Norcross, Winthrop; 3d, George C Jacobs.

Swine—Boar, breeding sows and pigs, 1st in each class to W B Goodwin, Augusta.

Working Oxen—4 yrs old, 1st, G M Lane, Readfield; 2d, G W Williams, Mt Vernon; 3d, V M Hall, Mt Vernon; 4th, C H Gordon, Mt Vernon.

Horses—4 yr-old stallions, 1st, F W Severy, Mt Vernon; 2d, Joel Watson, Augusta; 3d, Ellis Hamlin, 1st, W S Lamson, Augusta; 3d, H H Adams, Belgrade. 3-yr-olds, 1st, Harry Bourne, Belgrade; 2d, Brood Mares and Colts—1st, E Whitmore, Fayette; 2d, Geo Macomber, E Monmouth; 3d, S D Blaisdell, Augusta. Mares and colts, 1st, Geo Macomber, E Monmouth; 2d, E Whitmore, Fayette; 3d, S D Blaisdell, Augusta.

1 Year Old Colts—1st, Willis Williams, Mt Vernon; 2d, G A Rundlett, Mt Vernon; 3d, J B & H E Hunnewell, Readfield.

Colts—2 yrs old, 1st, E J Soule, Mt Vernon; 2d, J W Williams; 3d, W H H Roach, Winthrop. 2 yrs old, 1st, G G Bartlett, Belgrade; 2d, W H Hilton, Belgrade, Belgrade; 3d, W S O Elliot.

Family Horses—1st, Joel Watson, Mt Vernon; 2d, J C Robinson, Mt Vernon; 3d, S G Fogg; 4th, B F Allen, Vienna. Gent's driving horses, 1st, C E Bachelder, E Winthrop; 2d, Mrs M L Robbins, Winthrop. Girl's premium, 1st, Miss M S Robbins. Cheese, plain—1st, Mrs J C Davis, Mt Vernon; 2d, Mrs E B French, Vienna; 3d, Mrs A Thomas, 4th, Mrs L D French. Mt Vernon. Sage, 1st, Mrs J C Davis; 2d, Mrs L D French; 3d, Mrs S E French; 4th, Mrs L D French.

Carriage Prize—Butter, 1st, Miss Margaret S Robinson.

Specials—Kinsman Special, 1st, Miss A Alberta Gordon.

Matthews Special, 1st, Miss Mertie M Smith, Readfield.

Russell & Weston Special, 1st, Miss E L Kilbreth, Manchester.

Writing and Drawing—Display of oil paintings, 1st, Miss E B Whittemore; 2d, Rev D B Holt. Best oil paintings, 1st, Miss Whittemore; 2d, Rev D B Holt. Crayons, 1st, Miss E B Whittemore; granuty, Miss Whittemore and Miss Mary M Fogg.

Household Manufactures—Woolen yarn, 1st, Mrs L D French; 2d, Mrs A P Brown, Mt Vernon. Afghan, 1st, Mrs Geo Bonee; 2d, Mrs L Gile, Readfield; 3d, Miss M A Hawes. Slippers, 1st, Miss J E Stanley, Winthrop. Ladies' hose, 1st, Mrs A P Brown, Mt Vernon; 2d, Mrs Peter Folsom, Mt Vernon. Men's hose, 1st, Mrs A P Brown; 2d, Mrs E S Gordon. Scarf, 1st, Mrs F W Small. Children's underwear, 1st, Mrs L D French; 2d, Mrs Peter Folsom. Cotton hose, 1st, Mrs L D French. Old ladies' work, 1st, Mrs Julia Cummings, Vienna; 2d, Mrs S B French, Fayette; 3d, Mrs Parthenia H Folsom, Vienna.

Summary of Races.

2-YEAR-OLD CLASS.

W S Lawson, Augusta, Ben Burleigh	1 1
G G Bartlett, Belgrade, Puella	2 da
H A Dexter, Wayne, Mamborino Pilot, Jr.	3 da
Time—3.14, 2.56.	

2.38 CLASS.

A Hood, Wilton, G Hood	1 1 1
H D Pinkham, Hallowell, Snowstorm	2 3 2
A T Storey, Hallowell, Lady Franklin	dis
F W Severy, Mt Vernon, Cyclone	dis
Time—2.42, 2.44, 2.44.	

3-MINUTE CLASS.

F N Hanson, Waterville, b g Don	8 2 1 1 1
W Y Ballard, Augusta, ch s Sidney	2 1 1 4 3 3
W F Walker, Augusta, b g Ray	5 4 2 2 2 2
Knife	1 3 3 3 3 3
W F Hutchinson, Livermore Falls, b m Lady Currier	4 4 4 5 4 4
S D Blaisdell, Augusta, b m Mermaid	dis
Time—2.35, 2.37, 2.36, 2.35, 2.34, 2.37.	

4-YEAR-OLD CLASS.

James, Huff, North Monmouth, b m Lady Huff	1 1 1
W F Walker, Augusta, b g Ray Rolfe	2 2 2
C E Moore, Winthrop, br g Ben Butler	3 3 3
W F Manter, Lake Shore, g g Jessie	4 dis
Sherman Webber, Vernon, bk m Flora Temple	5 dis
Geo G Runnells, Waterville, b m Swiftaway	6 dis
Time—2.37½, 2.33, 2.35.	

2.50 CLASS.

C P Sprague, Livermore Falls, b h Flying Yankee	1 1 1
Charles E Lawler, s Tiger of the Valley	1 2 2 2
W Ballard, Augusta, ch s Sidney	2 3 3 3
Time—2.50½, 2.52, 2.50, 2.52½.	

FREE FOR ALL.

F S Tilton, Augusta, g m Alice	1 1 1
A Hood, Wilton, b g O Hood	2 2 2
C W Berry, Augusta, b g Volunteer	3 3 3
Time—2.36, 2.36, 2.36.	

The celebrated Stallion, Dr. Franklin, lately purchased by Geo. Lord, Wayne, was shown on the track, Thursday, and his action admired.

The faithful services of all the officers, judges and assistants, have insured one of the best exhibitions ever held in the county. In the financial results secured, all interested in the success of the pioneer society of the State will rejoice.

SIDNEY TOWN FAIR. The annual show and fair was held at the Centre, on Saturday, Sept. 26th. Sidney, as usual, never fails of holding interesting and successful fairs, and the display this year was good in every time, and are bound to succeed. The day was fine, and the people were out in full force, with the excellent band from Oakland to cheer and enliven the visitors.

The display of horses and colts was large, and many fine animals could here be seen. The cattle department was very full, and the large oxen upon the grounds were admired by all. The show of milch cows was also large, but exception might be taken, as says taking the lead. The sheep department was not large, but fine Shropshire and Oxford Downs leading.

The hall display was very large and full. The display of fruit was hard to excel, as Sidney is a fine fruit town. The exhibit of corn, garden vegetables, etc., was large, and of fine quality. The display of fancy and bouschoid articles was large and excellent, as usual, and the ladies of Sidney never fail of doing their part faithfully and well.

Horses. Miss M. W. Townsend shows a fine driving horse, by Echo, dam Messenger. Fred Hamlen shows a nice driving horse. W. A. Field shows a horse, 6 years old, by Nortou's Hambletonian; also one 4 years old, by Springtime; both fine animals. J. H. Bean shows a nice carriage horse, 9 years old, and one 4 years old, both Hambletonian and Morgan, both fine animals. D. L. Sawtelle shows a fine carriage and driving horse, by Nelson.

Colts. Fine colts were shown by S. W. Bragg, S. E. Hammond, W. A. Field, John H. Swift, Fred Hamlen, A. D. Stevens, and others. John H. Swift has one by Capt. Pulley, 2 years old, which weighs 1140 lbs. Nice brood mares and suckers were shown by Lyons Horse. W. A. Field shows mare and sucker, mare by Maine Slasher, sucker by Cushnoc. C. H. Gilbert has fine mare and sucker, sucker by Echo. Jas. H. Bean shows fine Carenaught colt, 3 months old. W. P. Lyon shows a very fine brood mare. Want of space forbids farther mention.

Oxen. J. M. Hammond shows one pair, girth 7 ft. 6 in. S. W. Bragg, one pair, girth 7 ft., 2 in. S. W. Bragg, one pair, 4 years old, very nice. G. F. Bowman shows 2 pairs nice oxen, girth 7 ft., 2 in. Rufus Swift, one pair, girth 7 ft., 2 in. Rufus Swift, one pair, girth 7 ft., 1 in. Good. Town farm shows two pairs, one pair nicely matched, Hereford, girth 7 ft., 4 in.; one pair girth 7 ft. N. W. Conan, one pair, nice animals, 5 years old, one pair and 4 years old, very good. Geo. E Gile, Fayette. 2-yr-old steers, 1st, James Davis, Vienna; 2d, Gorham Palmer, Readfield. 1-yr-old, 1st, G G Underwood, Fayette; 2d, Sidney Whitney, Winthrop

.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Baking Powder

ELY PURE

Items of Maine News.

The Pejepscot Water Co., Brunswick, re to lay 460 feet of six-inch pipe to sup- y the Cabot mill.

Lumbermen are already sending their ams and crews into the woods for the ming winter's operations.

In the Supreme Court at Farmington, hursday, there were five indictments, ostly for violation of the liquor law.

A cargo of 2200 cases of canned blue- rries is on its way from Nova Scotia to ortland.

Mr. John Bryant, an aged citizen of Her- on, passed away Saturday, of heart fail- e, at the age of seventy-six years and ght months.

The State Board of Trade is in session at ngor. One of the diversions of the meet- g is an excursion to Houlton and Presque le over the Canadian Pacific Railway.

The term of imprisonment in the State ison of ex-Cashier William E. Gould of ortland, expired Tuesday, the pardon by esident Harrison taking effect that day.

Mrs. George Farrington of Fryeburg, ed 45 years, committed suicide by hang- g Monday. The cause of the act was spondency.

The following Maine Postmasters have en appointed: A. S. Trask, Damariscotta ills, vice Warren Toulinson, resigned, d H. V. Berry at East Fryeburg, vice erman Hapgood.

Sanborn Brothers' dry goods store in Bid- ford was wet down Sunday night, by ater from an open valve on the floor above. uch stock was drenched. The damage ill amount to several hundred dollars.

Rev. David Foster Estes, who is well own in Oxford county and elsewhere has en appointed professor of New Testament terpretation in the theological seminary at amilton, N. Y.

Between 700 and 800 sportsmen have sited the Dead River region since the ort of fishing and shooting began this ar. This has been a good season for orts of all kinds.

The Uniform Rank Knights of Pythias of aine had a grand field day and parade in ortland, Wednesday and Thursday. Up- ards of 700 men were in line, making a and showing in the gay and beautiful uniforms of the Sir Knights.

Mrs. Wm. H. Thomas of East Belfast re- lived a despatch last week, stating that he son, Wesley Hinckley, was washed verboard and lost from ship Iroquois on the 24th of June last, while on the passage om New York to San Francisco, at which rt the vessel arrived on Wednesday last.

Israel Dennett, a prominent citizen of enchunkport, died suddenly Sunday. e formerly lived in Biddeford, was a ember of the city council, and was em- oyed at the repair shop of the Pepperell ills for twenty-two years. He leaves a ife and family.

The body of Edwin Moore, a shoe factory erative about 30 years old, was found ar the back door of the Waldoboro Ex- ange hotel, Waldoboro, Monday morning. he body was badly bruised, and at the in- uest physicians testified that death was used by violence. Moore was last seen ive Sunday, when he had been drinking.

Ezra E. Reed, a rigger formerly of Ells- orth, now of Boston, Mass., left that city r Gettysburg, Penn., last week, to fill his ntract of engineering the setting of a onument 55 feet high in the shape of an ch that will contain about twelve hun- red tons of stone when it is completed. he monument is to stand on Little Round op and is being erected by the 140th Regi- ent of New York.

A burglar entered the house of Lewis B. nall, on North Pleasant street, Rich- ond, early Sunday morning, by removing window screen and several flower pots ere stacked under the window to reach r. Small's room and took a gold watch longing to Mrs. Small, and a wallet con- ining several dollars. A light was burn- g in the room, and Mrs. Small was wakened by the stranger and gave the arm, but he escaped.

Col. Alfred E. Buck, of Atlanta, Ga., ho has recently been on a visit to relatives Foxcroft, has presented Douty Post ere with a small wooden gavel which, is understood, was manufactured by him- lf. The material from which it was made as cut from a white-wood tree not long go, where the great battle of Chickamauga as fought in Sept., 1863. Embedded in ne side of the gavel is a minie ball which as doubtless fired from the rifle of some oldier during the battle. It is quite a riosity and is highly prized by the Post oys.

Secretary Foster has awarded to Albert ayson of Prescott, a silver life saving medal r recognition of his gallantry in rescuing ree men from drowning on the 10th of uly, 1887. The three men rescued were atter S. Blanchard, Fred Cahan and rank Mallock. They attempted to cross arm of the sea about 12 miles from East- ort, in a small boat, which capsized in an xtremely dangerous place and threw them ll into the water. They were discovered y Owen's daughter, who immediately told er father and the latter launched a boat nd saved the men.

The police has raided "Chinatown," the hinese settlement in Portland. They ound in one of the laundries an opium nit. The proof that it was used as the laun- ry, the back for washing and sleeping urposes. When the officers got into the ack room they found a woman lying in he bunk just coming out of an opium upor. She was young, fine looking, of espectable family. She is a married oman and has a young child. The officers btained the pipes, wire on which the pium is placed before it is placed in the pes, can of oil, lamp and other fixings hat pertain to a properly regulated joint. Woman and paraphernalia were all taken o the station. They appeared in court, leaded guilty, and were sentenced to pay ne and costs.

SUPERIOR COURT. In this Court, in ses- on in this city, Alice Whitehouse of Bel- ade was divorced from her husband, has. H. Whitehouse, the wife being ranted $400 alimony. State vs. Wm. oren of Worcester, Mass., a boy of 19, for arceny. Verdict, guilty. Sentenced to 12 onths in hard labor in the State Prison. C. Blake, Hallowell, on an old case of ommon seller, was sentenced to a fine of 100 and costs, or 60 days in jail, and one f nuisance, $100 or 4 months in jail. harles Ward, Gardiner, on an April case f common nuisance and costs, and on an April case of nuisance, $100. James unney, Augusta, on an April case of uisance, paid $100. John Deehan, Water- ille, retracted his plea of not guilty to an ndictment for maintaining a liquor nui- ance, and was fined $100. Fred Clare was entenced to 18 months at hard labor in the tate Prison, for breaking and entering the ouse of L. E. Kellar, China, and larceny f a watch and knife therefrom. State vs. dward Libby, aplt., Waterville. Com- laint and warrant for search and seizure f intoxicating liquor, and comes by appeal rom the municipal court of Waterville. erdict, guilty. State vs. James Bushey. ndictment for illegal transportation of in- oxicating liquor from Burnham to Clinton, n the 20th of August last. Verdict of uilty. David Peters, for burning a barn n Winslow, was sentenced to the reform chool during his minority, and if incorrigi- ble and discharged therefrom, then one ear at hard labor in the State Prison. Peters is 14 years of age.

The Greatest of All Gifts.

There is no gift to be compared with ealth. None realize this like the sufferer rom some long-standing dis- ase. To such the gift of renewed health s priceless. And yet it is within the reach f all such sufferers. The great special- st in the cure of all forms of nervous and chronic diseases, Dr. Greene, of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., who has long tood at the head of the profession, has decided to give consultation and advice hereafter free. His medicines are all purely vegetable and harmless, and his uccess in curing diseases is unequalled. His wonderful discovery for the nerves, Dr. Greene's Nervura, is probably the greatest medical discovery of the age. Another, however, that you can write him a description of your case and he will eturn a carefully considered letter, fully explaining your disease, giving advice, etc., without charge of any kind. Send for his symptom blank to fill out, and follow his advice if you want to be cured.

Friday evening the Winnegance Free- will Baptist society held an unusually in- eresting entertainment in Perry's Hall, which had been prepared by the ladies ex- pressly for the occasion. Some $26 were eceived by the society during the evening.

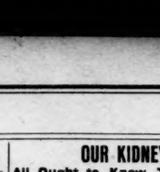
After all, the best way to know the real ost of Hood's Sarsaparilla, is to try it ourself. Be sure to get Hood's.

We have received a circular from J. C. oughton & Co., of Liverpool, stating that ey have estimates as to crops from 140 ifferent parts of the United Kingdom, which ay be summarized as follows: Very thin, poor, or almost a failure, 16; Half crop, or nder the average, 42; Fair, good, or aver- ge, 74; Above average, heavy, 8.

Tapley's "Bread Winner" outwears all ther shoes.

OUR KIDNEYS.

All Ought to Know These Facts.



SECTION OF KIDNEY.

Our kidneys act like the drains under cities, to collect and carry away waste or poisonous materials from the body. The nerves which control them often become weakened, irritated, diseased. Then the function is imperfectly performed, uric acid and other poisonous substances are retained, causing pain and weakness in back, high colored excretion with sediment, constant desire to void, headache, coated tongue, bad tastes, thirst, biliousness, constipation, cold feet, poor circulation, extreme nervousness and weak and tired feelings. Those conditions are especially dangerous and must be cured now *or alarming kidney and liver disease will surely follow.* Take **Dr. Greene's Nervura,** which not only perfectly regulates the kidneys, liver, stomach and bowels, but gives strength and vitality to blood and nerves. This pure, vegetable, harmless remedy is sold by druggists, $1.00.

THE KIDNEYS IN POSITION.

"I have had considerable trouble for the last six years with my kidneys. At times I could do no work. I used **Dr. Greene's Nervura.** To my surprise, *it gave me great relief.* I have used two bottles and am now at work the same as ever.

HENRY DROWN,
242 Chandler St., Worcester, Mass."

N. B. Dr. Greene, the successful specialist in curing all forms of nervous and chronic diseases, 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., are consulted free, personally, or by letter. Call or write him about your case, or send for symptom blank to fill out, and a letter fully explaining your disease, giving advice, etc., will be returned *free.*

Items of General News.

Gov. Russell has been renominated by the democrats of Massachusetts as their candidate for Governor.

The trustees of the New Hampshire Agricultural College will not make any definite decision in regard to plans for the new building until early in October.

During a celebration at Newark, N. J., Thursday night, three Italians were killed and 30 injured by the explosion of an improvised cannon.

Advices from various parts of Minnesota, indicate that a very general rain fall has resulted in quenching nearly all of the forest fires.

Windham county (Ct.) farmers will this year gather one of the largest apple crops ever known in that region. Almost all the trees are loaded down with sound, smooth-skinned fruit.

Rev. Samuel D. Burchard, D. D., died at Saratoga, on Friday. He was the noted author of the saying in the Presidential campaign of 1884, "Rum, Romanism and Rebellion."

Frank C. Almy, the Hanover (N. H.) murderer, was on Tuesday arraigned at Woodsville for the murder of Miss Warden. He pleaded "not guilty." Public sentiment seems to call for an immediate trial.

Ex-Gov. Albert P. Moorhouse committed suicide at his residence in Marysville, Mo., last week. Several weeks ago he became violently overheated while driving cattle, and has since been in a very nervous condition. At times he has been delirious and much depressed. He killed himself by cutting his throat.

Dr. F. C. Bragg, a North Adams (Mass.) dentist, accidentally took an overdose of cocaine hypodermically, Monday morning, and in a few moments was seized with convulsions. He was completely crazed by the effects of the drug and seemingly tried to destroy everything he could lay his hands on. The noise was heard for some time by the other tenants of Collins' Block, but no investigation was made until he kicked out his window panes and smashed the glass panels of the office door. He was put under arrest by the sheriff.

The steamer Empress of China arrived Wednesday from Hong Kong, and brings the following advices. J. A. Leonard, United States Consular General at Shanghai, telegraphed Admiral Belknap, September 3, saying: "A Shanghai morning paper has a telegram received last night saying a riot occurred at Ichang at noon September 2, and the mission and all foreign property were burned. No lives were lost." Admiral Belknap sent immediately the Alliance and Palos to Yang Tse. In the Oita, prefecture of Japan, 3000 cases of dysentery are reported and 700 deaths.

The New Orleans *Times-Democrat*, San Antonio, Tex., special says: Carload after carload of stock is rushing through here for Mexico. Hogs from Kansas City and other Western points are especially numerous. The object of the shipment is to get the animals into Mexico before the new tariff goes into operation, Nov. 1st. The new tariff so materially raises the tariff on American meats that Northern sellers will be practically barred out. It is understood the duties were raised on the personal solicitation of President Diaz in order that the Mexican Reciprocity commission may have vantage given in its dealing with the United States.

A terrible wreck occurred on the Pittsburg and Western Railroad at McKim's Siding, Butler county, Pa., Thursday morning. At this point a work train with a force of 50 men was engaged in putting down a track. At about 8 Thursday morning, the work train got out of the way of a freight train going west, but the crew did not know that a section of the same number was following five minutes later. The work train pulled out on the main track and the men were engaged in throwing off dirt when the second section struck the work train with great force. Cars were piled up in a shapeless mass. The engineer, John Houghton, who had braved death the best to stop his engine attached to the freight train, was killed. By 11 o'clock the bodies of eight Italian laborers had been taken from the wreck, and Dr. Hoglund Houghton swells the number to nine. There were at least 20 men injured, several of whom cannot recover. Engineer Houghton was the only American killed.

Just before 12 o'clock, Wednesday night a panic occurred in the Harmony Baptist church, (colored) at Jacksonville, Fla., during which one woman was killed, three others received fatal injuries, about 20 people were seriously crushed and bruised. An all night revival meeting was being held when suddenly the gas lights began to flicker badly, owing to some defect in the pipes. The audience was made up of nearly 500 negroes, all under more or less religious excitement. The words of the evangelist were applied to the superstitions of the worshippers as a supernatural visitation. A deacon arose to leave and the whole audience arose to their feet. The lights then went out entirely. One Preacher Hamilton, colored, undertook to whip wrestling. ——Levi Greenough was struck by a train Thursday night at Danforth, and badly injured. The cars did not pass over him.

For Over Fifty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for children teething, with great success. It soothes the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world.

The farmers in Washington have straw roads, which are said to be excellent. They take the straw after it is threshed and scatter it over the roads, and after a while, when it is settled down, it makes a road like papier maché, smooth and dustless.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

In India, so it is told, the common custom is for the barber, to go to the homes of his customers. He starts out early in the morning, and, should he find a customer in bed, he shaves him without arousing him.

A CARD. The family of the late H. O. Nickerson, feeling very deeply the kindly sympathy of the community, and appreciating the many generous deeds of loving service, desire to express their thanks for every act which has helped to soften the blow so hard to be borne. May the good father above reward a hundred fold all who have proved themselves friends in this time of trial and sorrow.
THE FAMILY OF H. O. NICKERSON.

Grange News and Notes.

—Hillside Grange, East Thorndike, recently took action in regard to replastering the hall and appointed a committee to have supervision of the work. Materials were furnished, and on the 10th a good number of members volunteered to clear the hall of the old and put on new plaster. The work went on with a will, and was completed the second day. The Grange was fortunate in having masons among its members. Much praise is due the committee, and all those who took active part in the work, for the neatness and dispatch with which it was conducted.

—PISCATAQUIS POMONA GRANGE. A very interesting meeting was held with East Dover Grange, Thursday, Sept. 17th. At an early hour more than a hundred patrons had gathered from all parts of the county, in the pleasant hall which had been newly papered and otherwise brightened up in honor of Pomona. Although not the largest, it has the best furnished and most home-like of any hall in the county. We were warmly welcomed by Mrs. H. S. Towne of East Dover Grange, and Mrs. C. A. Carr of East Sangerville responded in behalf of Pomona. Both were excellent, and were well appreciated. The literary entertainment furnished by East Dover Grange was very interesting. The programme consisted of a song by the choir, declamation by Miss Swasey, recitation, song by Miss Dow, select reading by Effie Dunham, declamation by Maurice Brown, song, "Give the Boys a Chance," by Will Sturtevant, J. L. Farrar, and Mrs. Fred Brown, select reading by L. J. Dow and Mrs. Geo. Mitchell, song by Sadie Houston and Alma Sturtevant. The parts were finely rendered, and the singing very good. The topic for discussion, "The duties of farmers in securing help and the encouragement and election of suitable men to offices," occupied the remaining time. Rev. J. F. Norris, returned missionary from India, made the discussion very profitable and interesting. The next regular meeting with Monson will be with East Sangerville Grange, the third Thursday in October. Address of welcome by Nellie Jackson, East Sangerville Grange; response by Evelyn Herring, Valley Grange; literary entertainment by East Sangerville Grange. Topic for discussion, "The Advantages of the Grange;" society, by D. A. Jackson; educationally, by Annie Weymouth; business, by Edgar Leland. There will be a special meeting of Pomona, October 13th, 10 A. M., at Central Grange Hall. Dr. G. M. Twitchell is expected. The forenoon will be a secret session. In the afternoon there will be a public lecture by Bro. Twitchell. Arrangements for the evening will be made at the meeting.

Items and Incidents.

Sidewalks propelled by electricity, one at the rate of two miles an hour and another at the rate of four miles an hour, will be one of the attractions and novelties of the World's Fair. Although not to do to sleep on the sidewalk, and they will do the walking.

"Just as Good,"

Say some dealers who try to sell a substitute preparation when a customer calls for Hood's Sarsaparilla. Do not accept such false statements as this induce you to buy what you do not want. Remember that the only reason for making it is that a few cents more profit will be made on the substitute. Insist upon having the best medicine—Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is peculiar to itself.

The youngest married couple in Connecticut, probably, dwell in the little country hamlet of Sterling, among the Windham country hills. They are Mr. and Mrs. Ira Fenner. He is 14 years and 7 months old, and she is 15 years and 4 months. They have been married for several months.

Croup frequently finds a household unprepared for its visit, while the rapidity with which it develops calls for instant treatment. For this dangerous disease Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is an admirable remedy. It saves many lives every year.

Indigestion. Dizziness. Take BEECHAM'S PILLS.

The Markets.

Report of Union Stock Market.

[Specially Reported for the Maine Farmer.]

LIVE STOCK YARDS, Sept. 29, 1891.

Names of Drovers.	Hogs.	Cattle.	Sheep.	Veals.
AT WATERTOWN—None.				
AT BRIGHTON.				
J. M. Philbrook,	19	7		42
S. H. Wardwell,	60	32		50
H. L. Libby,		6		31
I. C. Libby & Son,		10		20
H. C. Burleigh,		15		

THE AGGREGATE OF LIVE STOCK AT WATERTOWN AND BRIGHTON YARDS.

Cattle, 3,701; sheep, 10,542; hogs, 27,121; veals, 1,207; horses, 608.

MAINE STOCK AT MARKET.

Cattle, 61; sheep, ——; hogs, 79; veals, 143; horses, 128.

CATTLE FOR THE OLD DOMINION.

The total shipments of cattle for the week amounted to 3443 head, with the market at Liverpool shaded in prices ¼ cent for anything not strictly first class. We quote latest returns at 12@12½c, dressed weight.

POSITION OF THE TRADE.

The market for cattle was slightly overdone last week, as home slaughterers at that time bought freely, and the continued hot weather was not conducive to a big meat trade; therefore a weaker tone on all grades, excepting very best. Fancy cattle are well accepted.

Sheep and lamb part of the business was of lighter proportion than last week. Butchers fill up to the full capacity. Good lambs were sold at 5¼@5¾c, and better than 6000 head of them were from Canada, weighing from 70 to 77 lbs. to a lamb. 5¾c was a popular price at Watertown yards.

Fat Hog Business.—No change in the market worthy of notice. In the West, hogs declined a trifle during the past week, but braced up at its close. We quote Western live at 5@5¼c per lb., and country lots, dressed weight, at 6¾c, that sold readily at the price.

Traffic in veal calves remains as last week at Watertown, with sales at 5@5½c, some at 5¾@6c, in small lots, mostly at 5½c. At Brighton we were told that the market was lower by ¼c; 5¼c was the top. Drinkers at 2@2½c.

Milch Cows—Supply somewhat lighter, and demand could be improved upon, but fair, with sales at $25@$50 per head; if fancy, at higher prices.

Working Oxen—The market in a quiet way; scarcely any inquiry for them. Only a few pairs at $75@$120 a yoke, weighing from 2500 to 3200 lbs.

Horse traffic has not improved; only the good qualities find a decent market. Common grades dull enough, and at very low prices, some fresh from the country selling at $80@$110. Fair grades at $120@$125. Good horses for driving and draft at $150@$250.

A drove of live geese, 470 odd head, were at market, and found sale at 80@85c each. Mixed lots of poultry sold at 9c per lb. Three tons of it were from Maine.

SALES OF MAINE STOCK.

Every farmer in the State knows H. C. Burleigh of Vassalboro as a very fine feeder of cattle. He raises the very best calves he can secure; and as a result, he markets choice beeves, which bunchers appreciate. During the past week he has sent in 15 head of three to five year old steers, estimated to dress from 1200 to 1400 lbs. These were secured by Sturtevant & Haley of Quincy market, who have had his cattle for the past ten years, with one year excepted, and has always found the beef satisfactory. The choicest cuts go to Young's Hotel. I. C. Libby & Son sold 3 steers of 1000 lbs., at 3½c per lb. live weight; 20 calves, average 135 lbs., at 5½c. H. I. Libby, 31 calves of 135 lbs., at 5½c. J. M. Philbrook, 42 calves, average 135 lbs., at 5½c; 4 milch cows at $35 each. H. Connors bought 2 cows for $71. S. H. Wardwell sold 2 cows for $73, and 4 cows for $40 a head.

REMARKS.

It does look now as if cattle raisers might stand some chance of disposing of all the cattle they can raise, if the quarantine can be established on cattle entering Great Britain. And it seems as though it must be bound that he will do all he can to bring such a state of things about. You see cattle sent from this country into Great Britain are subject to quarantine of ten days, necessitating the slaughtering of cattle within that time after being landed. No matter what or how the market may be, the cattle from here must be slaughtered within ten days, giving our exporters no chance to hold their stock over that time, and that is where Canada has the advantage over the States. No fear but that we shall cope with any country in the raising and selling of live stock of whatever kind. If the export trade continues good, it cannot help but improve the state of the market here, as more stock will be required to meet the demand. England is not the only country where our exporters can place their stock. Time will work wonders in the live stock business within a few years, and I firmly believe that our Eastern farmers would do well to start in and raise freely of all kinds.

LATE SALES AT BRIGHTON LAST WEDNESDAY.

The supply of milch cows was lighter, which gave dealers a little better opportunity to effect disposals; but the common grades do not sell with any degree of satisfaction. Good cows command fair prices. I. C. Libby & Son sold 6 three and four year old cows, at $30 each, and 1 at $30 a head; 5 cows, the selection of a full carload, at $44 a head. D. Fisher sold 1 fancy cow at $50. W. T. Gibson sold 2 choice family cows at $50 each. J. Melloy sold 3 nice milch cows at $45, and 1 fine choice Jersey at $50. J. S. Henry sold a lot of 4 nice milch cows for $200, and 25 head on sale from $25 to $50 each. W. Melloy sold 2 milch cows at $38 and $45. W. M. Hall & Son sold 1 extra milch cow at $45. Scollans sold 2 extra milch cows at $40 each; 1 at $45, and 1 at $48. W. Heffron sold 3 milch cows at $37.50 per head. The demand for working oxen was limited to a few pairs. J. B. Hammond sold 1 pair girthing 7 ft., 4 in., live weight 3400 lbs., at $125; 1 pair girthing 6 ft., 10 in., live weight 2800 lbs., at $110; 1 pair girthing 6 ft., 6 in., live weight 2500 lbs., at $75.

Boston Market.

TUESDAY, Sept. 29.

FLOUR AND MEAL. There is a steady demand for home trade and the sales for the week are made of small lots. We quote fine, superfine and common extras at $3 50@4 50; extras and seconds at $4 50@5 00; Minnesota bakers, clears and straights, at $5 00@5 65; winter wheat, bakers and straights, at $5 00@5 60; winter wheat patents at $5 45@5 85, and spring wheat patents at $5 50@6 00 per bbl. These quotations include jobbers and millers' prices. Rye flour is steady at $5 50@6 00 per bbl. Oat meal is quiet, with sales of fine at $5 75, and cut at $6 00@6 40 per bbl. There is a quiet market for corn meal. Sales of bag meal at $1 30@1 40, and barrel meal sells at $2 80@2 85 for choice kiln-dried. Granulated meal sells at $3 80@3 90 per bbl.

GRAIN. The market rules firm for corn, and prices for shipment are higher, with No. 2 yellow at 68⅝@69c, No. 3 yellow at 68c, and No. 3 corn at 66½c per bush. On the spot prices were nominal, with steamer yellow quoted at 67@68c, and steamer mixed at 66@67c per bush. The oat trade went quiet on the spot and firm, with clipped selling at 38@39½c, No. 2 white at 37@37½c, and No. 3 white at 36@36½c per bush. For shipment clipped oats were offered at 38@39c, and Chicago No. 2 white at 37½@38c per bush.

MILLFEED. The market is quiet. Sack spring bran sells at $17@17 25, and sack winter bran at $17 75. Middlings range from $20 50@25. Cotton seed meal is nominal. Canada bran sells slowly at $19 50 per ton in bulk. Cotton seed meal, October shipment, is offered at $26 75@27 per ton.

PROVISIONS AND PRODUCE. The butter market has passed through another dull and unsatisfactory week. It was very difficult to get a reliable list of quotations yesterday. For lots of extra Western creamery, to sell on their merits, 23 cents would perhaps be enough to quote, but the known brands were not offered under 24 cents, and some held at 24½ to 25 cents. No fine Northern creamery was offered under 25 cents, but not selling much called for it was stowed away for future use. Jobbers run their prices for first class butter at from 25@27 cents, with most of their sales at 26 cents.

Eggs stood up well under the depressing influence of the warm term, and while trade fell off, prices ruled steady at 20 to 21 cents for Western, with special marks of Michigan at 21½ cents. Shippers are beginning to pinch nearby sections on sales, and advise holding for higher prices.

The cheese trade suffered from the hot weather, and hardly enough business has been done to give a basis for values. Northern extra factory has been selling in small lots as wanted at 9¾@10 cents, and fancy twins at 10¼@10½ cents.

Beans have been rather quiet and prices ruled in buyers' favor. Choice medums and large pea beans are selling at $2 20@$2 25 per bushel, and at the close it was not easy to sell at over $2 20. Improved yellow eyes have been easy at $2@$2 30 per bushel.

Potatoes and vegetables continue in liberal supply, and prices rule low. Fruits of all kinds are in abundance and consignments realize low rates.

Hay has not been selling quite so freely, and $17@17 50 is a full rate for choice Northern. Eastern seldom goes over $16, and some choice new has been disposed of at that price. Ordinary ranges from $12 @$15 per ton. Rye straw is in steady requests at $14@$15 per ton.

New York Money Market.

NEW YORK, Sept. 29.

United States Bonds, New 4s, (reg.),		113¾
" "	(coup.)	116¾
" " 2s	(reg.)	99½
" " Pacific 1sts.		106¾

Horsford's Acid Phosphate.
A Brain and Nerve Food,
for lecturers, teachers, students, clergymen, lawyers, and brain-workers generally.

Augusta City Market.

[CORRECTED WEEKLY FOR THE MAINE FARMER.]

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 30.

APPLES—New, 25@40cents per bu,

BEANS—Pea beans 2 50; Yellow Eyes $2 00@2 25.

BUTTER—Ball Butter 20c. Creamery, 20@22c.

CHEESE—Factory and domestic new 10@11c.

COTTON SEED MEAL—$1 40 per cwt.

EGGS—Fresh, 19@20c per dozen.

FLOUR—St. Louis $6 00@6 25; Patent 6 50@7 00.

GRAIN—Corn 90c; oats 70c; barley 85c; Rye $1 00.

HAY—Loose $10@12; pressed $14@17.

STRAW—$7 75@8.

HIDES AND SKINS—Cow hides, 5c, dividing on 90 lbs.; ox hides, 6c; bulls and stags, 3@3½c.

LIME AND CEMENT—Lime $1 10 per cask; cement $1 75.

LARD—Tierce 7½c; in tins, 8@8½c.

MEAL—Corn 88c; rye 90@1 00.

SHORTS—$1 40@1 50 per hundred.

PROVISIONS—Clear salt pork 7@8c; beef per side 6¾@7c; ham 10@11c; fowls, 10@12; spring chicks, 14@16c; mutton 9@10c; spring lambs 8@9c; veals 7@8c; turkeys, 15@18c; round hog 6c.

PRODUCE—New potatoes, 30@40 cents per bushel; cabbages, $1.00 per hundred; beets, 50c per bu.; turnips, 50c per bu.

Portland Market.

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 30.

APPLES—Eating, $2 00@2 50 per barrel; cooking, $1 00@2.00; evaporated, 14@16c per lb.

BUTTER—20@21 for choice family; creamery, 25@26c.

BEANS—Pea, $2 50@2 60; Yellow Eyes, $3 00@3 25.

CHEESE—Maine and Vermont Factory, 11@12c; N. Y. Factory, 11@11¾c.

FLOUR—Superfine, $5 12@$5 38; spring X and XX, $5 60@5 75; Michigan, $5 75@5 87; St. Louis Winter Patents, $6 25@6 37.

FISH—Cod Shore, $5 75@6 00; Scaled herring per box, 18@22c; Mackerel, shore, extra, $20 00@23 00.

GRAIN—Corn, bag lots, 83@84; oats, 52@55; cotton seed, car lots, $28 00@28 50; cotton seed, bag lots, $29 00@30 00; sacked bran, car lots, $19 00@20 00; sacked bran, bag lots, $20 00@21 00; middlings, car lots, $22 00@28 00; middlings, bag lots, $23 00@29 00.

LARD—Per tierce, 7¼@8¼c per lb; per tub, 7¼@8¼c; pail, 8@11c.

PROVISIONS—Pork, $14@15c; spring chickens, 18@20c; turkeys, 00@00c; eggs, @21 22c; potatoes per bush., 40@45c; extra beef, $10 00@10 50; pork backs, $16 00@16 50; clear, $15 00@15 50; hams, 10½@11c; covered, 11¾@12¼c.

Bangor Produce Market.

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 30.

APPLES—Dried, 8@10c per bbl. Choice sliced 8@10c.

BEANS—Yellow Eyes, $2 40@2 50 per bush.; hand picked Pea, $2 50@2 75

BUTTER—Best, 22@25c per lb.; fair to good, 20@22c.

EGGS—20c per doz.

CHEESE—Best factory, per lb., (new) 10½@11c; best dairy, per lb., (new) 11@12c.

GRAIN—Oats, prime country, 45@50c per bushel.

HAY—$9@9 50 per ton; best bales, $11@12.

CORN—85c; meal, 88c.

POTATOES—Best quality per bushel, 35@40c.

PROVISIONS—Pork, round hog, per lb., 5½@6c. Chickens, 23@26c; Fowl per lb., 18@14c; Turkeys, 00@00c.

Chicago Live Stock Market.

TUESDAY, Sept. 29.

CATTLE—Receipts 9,000; shipments, 3500; steady; prime to extra steers, $6 00@6 30; good to choice, $5 65@5 75; others, $4 75@4 75; Texans, $2@2 60; rangers, $2 75@4 50; cows 2 10@2 50.

SHEEP—Receipts 6,000; shipments, 3000; market active and steady to stronger; natives, $3@4 25; Westerns, $4; market and weaker. $4 @4 80; lambs at $3 50@5 10; light Texans, $3.

HOGS—Receipts 13,000; shipments 8,000; fairly active and steady; rough and common, $3 90@4 40; mixed and packers, $4 50@4 90; prime heavy and butchers' weights at $5@5 30; light, $4 25@4 75.

EIGHT WINTER TRIPS TO CALIFORNIA. Messrs. Raymond & Whitcomb announce their auxiliary list of winter excursions to California, November 12 and December 10 being the opening dates. There are to be eight trips in all, extending through the winter months, and every party will travel in vestibuled Pullman Palace Cars of the latest and most elegant style. One or more dining-cars will form a part of every train. The November and December parties will go westward via Chicago and Kansas City, traveling over the popular Rock Island route between those points, and the Santa Fé line west of the Missouri River. The scope of the excursions has been greatly enlarged within a few years, San Diego, Redlands, Santa Barbara, Redondo Beach, Monterey, San Jose, Mount Hamilton, and San Rafael being included in the list of places to be visited. There are four returning routes with nine east-bound parties under special escort, and the tickets will be equally good for use independently on any train. In fact, the ticket-holder can exercise his own preferences in everything, selecting his own places of sojourn and moving about as he pleases, the return tickets being good for use till July. At the same time he can procure hotel coupons good at any of the leading resorts at reduced rates, for a day or for months. In addition to the excursions to California, parties through Mexico are announced for January 12 February 2, and February 23. Descriptive circulars may be obtained of Raymond & Whitcomb, 296 Washington St., opposite School street, Boston.

THE PENOBSCOT AND AROOSTOOK UNION. The Penobscot and Aroostook Union Agricultural Society held its annual cattle show and fair at Patten, Thursday and Friday, Sept. 24th and 25th. The weather was all that could be desired. The cattle show was held at their trotting park, five-eighths of a mile from the village. The ladies' fair and exhibit of farm and dairy products was at Odd Fellows' Hall. There was a fine display of horses and cattle, fruit, and fancy stock. The show of neat stock was small, but of good quality. Some fine sheep were exhibited; some swine and poultry. The track is a new one, work having just been completed, and as a result therefore rather hard for the trotters, but some exciting races were trotted. A large crowd were in attendance—the largest that has ever gathered on such an occasion. At the hall there was not so large a display of fruit, dairy and farm products as at some other times, but there were a fair number of entries, and the quality of all was excellent. The exhibit of the handiwork of the women and girls was first class, both in the number of entries and the quality. Several fine specimens of patchwork by girls four and six years old were exhibited. With the exception of an accident during one of the races, where a driver was thrown from his sulky, although not much injured, all went off smoothly, and on the whole was a very successful fair.

The Society is looking forward to better times when their track is settled and is made smoother, and when they have all the necessary buildings completed, which they hope to do before their next annual show comes around.

One feature of this fair which must attract the attention of every thoughtful person was the monopoly of horse-trotting, and trotting stock over other kinds of stock—everything centered on the horse-trot. A certain amount of horse racing is well enough, but should it take the lead in our Agricultural community is a question which should be asked, and an answer sought after by every one who has the agricultural interests of the community in which he lives at heart.

MAINE RELIGIOUS NEWS. At a meeting of the First Baptist parish, Rockland, Wednesday evening, a unanimous call was extended to Rev. J. H. Parshley of Philadelphia to become its pastor. The church had previously taken similar action. No Rockland church ever extended a call more nearly to the stock over—that date, and 6th, the Baptist State Convention meets with the Elm street church, Bath. About 300 delegates are expected.——The corner stone of the new Episcopal chapel in Portland was laid last week, and with impressive ceremonies. The following clergy were present; The Bishop of Maine, Rev. C. M. Sills, D. D., Rev. Asa Dalton, D. D., Rev. Gilbert Cutman, D. D., and Rev. C. W. Ogden. The chapel will, we learn, be used, seat about two hundred. It will be a mission attached to St. Luke's Cathedral, and will be supplied by the Cathedral clergy, more especially by Rev. C. W. Ogden.——Rev. Mr. Ottman has tendered his resignation as rector of St. Paul's church, Portland. It is said he will return to California.——Rev. R. E. Gilkey, pastor of the Free Baptist church, administered the ordinance of baptism, on a recent Sunday, to three candidates, in Richmond. Some half a dozen young ladies in North New Portland village recently organized a Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor, and now maintain prayer meetings regularly, which are well attended.

Ayer's Preserve Book contains all the latest and most approved recipes for canning and preserving fruit, and for making jellies, jams, marmalades, sweet and sour pickles, catsups, etc. Written expressly for Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., by a celebrated authority on culinary matters. Every recipe tested and proven to be the best of its kind. Send a 2-cent stamp to Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

The sum of $1600 in ready cash was received by Saco farmers, Saturday, from Burnham & Morrill, the big corn canning firm, through their agent, George H. Boothby, in payment for corn delivered at their factory at Dunstan this fall.

Married.

In this city, Sept. 23, by Rev. James S. Williamson, Frank E. Nutter to Louisa A. Bagan, formerly of Prince Edward Island, both of Danvers, Mass.

In Athens, Sept. 16, George W. Christie of St. Albans, to Mrs. Lizzie C. Paul of Athens.

In Auburn, Sept. 14, John W. Curtis to Althea S. Chapman.

In Brooks, Sept. 19, William M. Emery of Pittsfield, to Evie A. Grout of Monroe.

In Brunswick, Sept. 16, Geo. E. Bowker of Waltham, Mass., to Kate G. Crawford of Brunswick; Sept. 14, Samuel C. Thayer of Boston, Mass., formerly of Brunswick, to Middie Skolfield of Brunswick.

In Bangor, Sept. 16, John R. Johnson to Mary Elizabeth McClellan; Sept. 16, Herbert L. Cox to Cora I. Jenkins, both of Bangor; Sept. 22, Edmund E. Close to Linna May Hovey, both of Bangor.

In Biddeford, Sept. 15, Frank B. Allen of Waterboro, to Marcia E. Emmons of Biddeford.

In Burnham, Sept. 13, Eugene H. Penney to Sadie L. Ham.

In Bar Harbor, Sept. 17, at Mizzentop, the residence of Mrs. Wm. Morris Hunt, by Bishop Doane of the Episcopal diocese of Albany, N. Y., Horatio Nelson Slater of Webster, Mass., to Mabel Hunt of Boston, Mass.

In Boothbay Harbor, Sept. 6, Samuel Boyd of Boothbay Harbor, to Lillian C. Matthews of Boothbay.

In Belfast, Sept. 15, Clinton G. E

Poetry.

For the Maine Farmer.

Forgiven.

O fierce despair that childhood knows,
When, wrought to passion's flame,
He shatters with unsparing blows
His treasure, and resisting goes
To punishment and shame!
Yet when he sinks to broken sleep,
Beside the wayward boy,
His mother sobs, but will not weep,
That she may mend the toy.

O, thou, whose punishment is just;
Whose own relentless will
Has cast thy treasure in the dust
To meet the ruin that it must—
A great Love holds thee still;
He sorrows even in the pain
Which thy best school brings,
And binds thy spirit with a chain,
Till it unfolds its wings.

HELEN HAMLIN BUTLER.

Reward.

Dark are the mountains looming in our way,
The sterile plains are hot and very wide,
From barren wastes runs off the saltless tide,
And on its confines sinister lightnings play;
What lies beyond the heights we must essay?
What wails in on the ocean's farther side?
Along the shore the silent rollers glide,
And leave no message from the unknown day.

Why toil to gain the heights so grim and cold,
Or brave the dangers of the perilous seas?
For toil and daring fame most surely claims;
Who lives from out the ranks is ever grown old?
Shakespeare and Homer both belong to these,
And all the multitude of mighty names.

Our Story Teller.

For the Maine Farmer.

THE SILVER BLOCK.

BY HORACE WALKER.

Darkins did not differ materially from many of his fellowmen, only he had it worse. In fact it had become a decided affliction. It had become chronic, incurable. It had tormented him through the day, it had kept him awake o' nights. It was an enigma, a nightmare, a daymare, as some one had said. A hobby-horse on which he had ridden up hill and down, through valleys, and over mountains. His saddle had become uncomfortable. One day Mrs. Darkins said:

"Darkins, you're a fool!"

Mr. Darkins was a profound man. From any one else he would have taken exceptions. He would have demurred, but—

"And everybody knows it!"

Mr. Darkins owned a small farm. Running around it was an endless stone wall. The good old forefathers had found the land so abundantly supplied with quartz-rocks, boulders, cobble stones, and heavy granite that the plow and the harrow turned a summersault, the grain roller bobbed acrobatically, the cattle stumbled, the horses shied, till—"Fest it!" they exclaimed, "we'd better start a stone quarry!" but instead they built a wall this way, they constructed a wall that way, lengthwise, crosswise, up and down, and finally a sort of Chinese wall around the entire farm.

Darkins inherited this agricultural Hesperides through the medium of his wife, who, then a girl in her teens, resided at home with her parents, Darkins having hired out to haying one summer, many years ago, Mari, as all called her, riding on the top of the cart, a veritable Maud Muller in his eyes.

Well, Darkins and Mari ended the haying by both falling in love. And then he said: "Mr. Whipple, I think more of Mari than you do!"

"Eh, young man?" and Mari's father ran his hand mechanically through his hair, at the same time looking in a dazed sort of way at the youth. Finally he continued: "I beg your pardon, Mr. Darkins, I only employed you through haying. Must I pay double? Twenty dollars per month? and throw my daughter in as additional? Preposterous."

"But, father," interposed Mari, blushing, "We've made the bargain already!"

"What? sold yourself for the paltry sum of 'I love you,'?"

"It is as fine a bargain as I made," interrupted Mrs. Whipple, grimly, "since 'I love you' was all I ever received for my wedding dowry." "Well, well," and Mr. Whipple soon became smitten in regard to the happy result being that the young couple were married, to repent at leisure, mayhap. Any way, Darkins was made his sole heir, the rocky farm being the resultant.

And it is of this particular farm we are to tell, it all centering in the fact that Darkins had seen fit to fall in love with Mari, since, had he not, the Silver Block could not have been written, for it all came of the speculative propensities of the present owner, Mr. Darkins.

Not that he legitimately or otherwise was the sole instrument of success, but, anyhow, it was through his medium or instrumentality that things turned out as they did.

"I hear much of the mineral world, Mari," he said, half reflectively, rubbing his head.

"Better stick to farm-ology and let minerology alone," she said decisively, giving the dough she was kneading an extra flop.

"But, Mari, I want to become rich," he said evasively.

"Then sell the farm."

He held his head down.

"Ain't we rich enough?"

"Yes," doggedly.

"Don't we own the place?"

"Yes."

"And haven't we money in the bank?"

"Yes."

"And now you want to sell out, draw your money from the bank, where it has been accumulating nearly twenty years, go to the locality supposed to be abundantly supplied with what?"

"Silver!"

"No; mere humbug!" and she gave the dough a revengeful little twirl, and remanded quite dumb.

Darkins was a reflective man. Advice was not without its salutary effect. He despised advice not stamped with authority. By this meaning ineffective and unconditional comment. Mr. Darkins was both conditional and effective, so much so that he pulled his hat down over his eyes and went out.

"It 'pears to me that Mari is all wrong," he said to himself; "but what do women know concerning minerals in the earth?"

"Nothing," he questioned and replied, as if his wife had accompanied him.

"What can they know regarding gold in the mine?"

"Very little."

"About coal in the mine?"

"Comparatively nothing."

"And diamonds?"

"Little."

"And silver? Ah, silver!" and he sat down on a great stone in the corner of the great Chinese stone wall, and thought. He had emphasized the last named metal, for silver was his hobby, and it had been for the last ten months. It had come about in this way. He was a subscriber to the *Miner*, and one evening he had read the following paragraph:

"Well, well; if Farmer Grimes didn't do it up fine when he sold his farm and emigrated West! They say he has found a silver mine on the new place, worth—the Lord only knows how much. But a big pile, a big 'un!"

Darkins was made of an inflammable substance, and he took fire at once, and said:

"Mari, we'll sell!"

"Sell what?"

"The farm."

And then she had given him the not very polite definition of his mental capacity, *i. e.*, he was not compos mentis. It was another case of Hamlet and Ophelia, in a minor key. He felt she was not exactly sane, and he knew she wasn't. No more conversation was held at that time, but the matter every now and then came to the surface, until, well, Mrs. Darkins was thoroughly aroused, and said:

"Yes, I'll sign the deed. Who'll buy?"

"Simpson."

"I hope he'll find a silver mine the first week."

"I'spose so, woman fashion."

"Here comes your lawyer now."

"Eh?"

"And Simpson."

"Ah, good day, Mr. Darkins," said Lawyer Squibbs, washing his hands in invisible soap, Simpson grinning at his riches a parched mummy months in Palestine, afterwards thought. And it is the historic fact that Squibbs thought it was a good trade, "for the farm aren't much," he whispered to Mrs. Darkins?

"Yes, put your name right there. Darkins, you never signed your name to a better trade, since," he added in a low aside, "the land is mostly rock, founded on a rock, so to speak."

"There, my dear Mr. Simpson, the farm is yours. And, he said in a quiet way, it's a shrewd, a very shrewd man that brings it."

"Mrs. Darkins you will not be loath to leave the old place, for it has a scanty soil, and indeed you have worked for every grain of mustard seed, you have raised." And he might have been talking in this ambidextrous manner if Mrs. Darkins had not returned to the old home that was home to her no more, the big tears creeping down her furrowed cheeks.

"It's a sad bargain."

"Cheer up Mari, Squibbs says I have hit the nail on the head."

"Perhaps, but I believe in letting well enough alone."

"Simpson takes possession to-morrow."

"So sudden?"

"Yes, I've sold him every hooter, farm, farming utensils, and the Chinese wall."

This latter was said as "a leak" according to the lamented Josh Billings, but Mrs. Darkins could not see the point.

Before, Darkins could not sleep o'nights because he hadn't sold, and now he couldn't because he had, a little paradoxical, but nevertheless true.

"We'll be rich!" and he tried to waltz with Mrs. Darkins, but in vain. She was too much out of time.

Simpson came; Darkins left.

"Mari", he said affectionately, "you remain right here with Mrs. Simpson, and I will write you later," and kissing her for once in the last twenty years, he skipped out like a lad, and grip in hand he soon entered the train that, metaphorically, was supposed to be headed toward the silver mine?

It is sometimes easier to rise than to fall. And so Darkins found it, but he managed to get back to terra firma at last, and by a most practical procedure.

"I'll surprise Mari yet," he said to himself, as the locomotive fairly flew along the iron way; "for we'll be rich sure as the world," and he settled back in his seat, wondering to himself if the scenes along the route contained any silver ore. Later he was entertaining the same thoughts respecting his "new farm."

Arrived he did not stop to leave his handbag, but feeling in his breast for the cool hundreds Simpson had paid him, (as action he had performed so many times that the nap was all frayed on the collar of his vest,) and securing a better hold on the grip, he hurried into other fields and pastures new.

"My name's Darkins," he explained to the "bloated" land owners, mopping the perspiration from his heated brow, and smiling.

"Eh, Darkins?"

"The same; and I have the stuff right here," he explained, again working at the "valuable" pocket.

"What is it?"

"A farm, you know, silver mine, ore!"

"Ah, yes," said the other quietly; "and so your're the man Darkins from C—?"

"Yes, I've come to purchase the land. It is here?"

"Right here. This way," and Mr. Darkins was led by the nose, as asses are, figuratively, the man saying: "It is fine tillage land, but not beginning to compare with its silver value. It's native silver ore, you understand?"

"Precisely, precisely."

"There is fine pasture land. You're a judge." There is wooded land. Still you're a judge. Meadow land, but, ah! here we have it! Here are rocks and rocks. Buy these, and you have the land's value, the land's *bona fide* worth. Is it a bargain?"

"With avidity, my dear sir, and here's the rhino, the bills and hard cash," and this courageous man (who should have been a poet, he was so full of hope and imagination) planked down the requisite amount, received the legal papers in exchange, and that night retired to the velvety arms of Morpheus, a happy man.

Well, life has its ups and downs. Darkins was human. He could do no more than be happy. And now was his time, for on the morrow he was to wear a new coat, the habiliment of investigation. The sun rose very early the next morning, but Phœbus was not a whit earlier than our worthy speculator.

"A salubrious morning. To-day I shall hire my men, and—investigate. To-day I shall learn how rich I may be." (How poor? The thought had not entered his head.) "To-day," and he paused, "I shall become in some sense a prosperous man." And after a good meal he sallied forth—to conquer or to die.

The day passed.

It had cost him $25.

No ore yet.

He didn't sleep so well that night.

Day No. 2.

No ore!

No. 3.

Nothing. And so the week wore out, till finally he lost his courage, and said something that might be transiated to the effect that he didn't believe there was any silver ore within 500 miles of his farm.

"Of course there hain't," said a bystander.

Not a man in the place would purchase the farm. It was essentially valueless. And so he wrote home, receiving in return the not very consoling information that Simpson had found a silver mine on the Darkins farm, it having been discovered from a block of silver in the stone wall where he (Darkins), the lawyer and Simpson made out the deed that sold the farm to another, or made him owner thereof. For three nights Darkins did not sleep. And as he works at his agricultural duties, he recites this adage:

"It is no sign because one farm has a silver mine that they all have!" And Mrs. Darkins agreed with him.

For the Maine Farmer.

FRED NORTON'S EXPERIMENTS.

Charles Norton was not a successful farmer. He certainly worked hard, but never seemed to accomplish much. He never wanted to settle down anywhere. Either there was not wood enough on the place, or the soil was poor, or the neighborhood did not suit, and it was move, move, move, until old age and the rheumatism surprised him on a run out farm of eighty acres.

He wanted to sell again, but Mrs. Norton interposed.

"We may as well stay here," she said. "We have been growing poorer ever since we commenced to move. And I am tired of signing deeds."

So they staid on, and Fred, their only child, grew to be a tall young man with ideas of his own.

He wanted to set out apple trees, plant vines, have berries near the house, and keep bees, but his father opposed his plans.

But when Fred at length took charge of the farm he determined he would have things a be wanted them.

Mr. Norton had always kept during the busy season, a number of hired men, and when they were boarded and paid it took off a good part of the income of the farm.

Fred resolved to get along with one man who was, with the exception of his dinners, to board at home.

By working for the neighboring farmers Fred had earned and saved about fifty dollars. This he invested in apple trees and bees.

He took a portion of one of his best fields for the beginning of his apple orchard. The old gentleman took one look in dismay, but Fred kept steadily at work. In September he cut a quantity of canes from the red currant bushes, and set them in a thoroughly tilled and well fertilized spot. He planted a large number of apple seeds, proposing to graft the trees himself when they had attained a proper size.

That fall the old house lost its weather beaten look, and rejoiced in a smart suit of straw-colored paint, with dark brown trimmings, and the barn was repaired and made warm. The lean, hungry-looking cows were sold for what they would bring, and their places filled by mild-eyed Jerseys.

Old Mr. Norton declared for years that between his rheumatism and Fred's experiments it was a wonder he wasn't dead, but when the apple trees began to bear and the cherries were picked, the strawberries brought into the table, the honey passed around, and the currants set before his admiring eyes he decided that Fred had managed very well indeed.

"There is a great change about the farm," he remarked one day. "I now have a stout woman to help you in the house; and Fred has got two hundred dollars in the bank. He seems to prosper in everything he undertakes. I always worked hard, but I never could get a dollar ahead."

"Fred has not followed the old, beaten track," said Mrs. Norton quietly. "His plans have been made with a view to both pleasure and profit, and he loves his work."

"Well, I didn't expect he would succeed as he has. He's a dear, good boy, and a great blessing to his old father and mother. I'll never say a word against his experiments again." WILLARD N. JENKINS.

Choice Miscellany.

BIBLE WITNESSES IN PALESTINE. One who goes to Palestine with little knowledge of its history, and little knowledge of the Bible, will perhaps see little in that country to interest him, and perhaps the stony hills, the crumbling ruins, the dirty cities, the degraded population, and the beggary constantly assailing him, will tend to create doubts rather than to confirm his faith in the words of the Lord that one will receive will depend greatly on what he takes with him. If he goes properly equipped, familiar with the wonderful history that has made it a sacred land for half of mankind, he will see a wonderful correspondence between the land and the Book which will be an ample reward.

This has been well expressed by the learned but skeptical Renan, who, after spending many months in Palestine, declared that it was a Fifth Gospel. Another Palestine traveler has remarked that if he had a skeptical friend, he would have him read the Old Testament until he became familiar with its history and then he would send him, with an open book in his hand, to visit the very localities which Jesus rendered sacred by His presence, sure that the New Testament, studied in a Palestine setting, would serve to show the exact and conscientious fidelity of its writers. Indeed, the Bible student, as he passes over Bible lands, finds every where illustrations, confirmations and explanations of the sacred record.—*Christian Evangelist.*

MURMURING. Murmur, murmur; grumble, grumble; complain, complain; that appears to be the occupation of some people. No one in their estimation is right—nothing is as it should be; the world is all out of joint and everything is going to the bad. If such persons would consider the matter carefully, they will find that the trouble to a very great extent is in themselves. They have indulged in a fault-finding spirit so long that their dispositions have become soured, views have become perverted, and instead of approving what is good, and in a gentle spirit trying to correct what is wrong, like a barking dog at the moon, they stand off and snarl, and growl, and make themselves and every one about them uncomfortable. It is true, there are a great many bad things in the world that are calculated to make us sad, but, at the same time, there is much that is good, grand and beautiful, and well calculated to fill us with admiration, incite us to gratitude, and inspire us with hope. There is hope of the world. It shall yet be disenthralled and redeemed. Instead of spending your time in complaining, murmuring, and fretting at what is wrong, go to work in the spirit of faith and love, and endeavor to hasten the coming glory of the reign of righteousness.

Poem.

BY M. H. POSSETT.

[Written for the 3d annual reunion of Company "D," 21st Regiment Maine Volunteers, Riverside.]

Our fathers fought and bled for us
In battle's fierce array,
An hundred years and more ago—
We bless that glorious day.

They gave to us a country, fair,
A Union good and strong,
But left a stain upon its name
In slavery's awful wrong.

This caused a gulf 'twixt North and South,
Which widened every hour;
In '61 the crisis came—
It came with dreadful power.

The South was rash in its demands—
The Union they would sever—
The North replied, in accents strong,
"Dissolve the Union? never!

"We'll fight as our old fathers fought,
And die, if die we must,
Before our country's flag shall trail
One moment in the dust."

They heeded not our warning voice,
They laughed at war's alarms,
They fired upon that dear old flag—
The North was called to arms.

And quickly did she heed the call—
From every corner poured
Her valiant sons throughout the land,
And buckled on the sword.

The warm and patriotic blood
That ran thro' their young veins,
It was about as hard to check
As 'twas the wind with reins.

From ev'ry loyal State they came—
Strong, willing hearts they bore;
They rallied on the Western plain,
And on New England's shore.

But none more hardy, brave or true,
In all the land could be
E'er gathered on a battlefield
Than from the hills of Maine.

And, oh! what glorious deeds they did,
What hardships they endured,
What precious lives were sacrificed,
That our rights might be secured!

As long as valor has a place
In memory's sacred shrine,
As long as noble, daring deeds
On history's pages shine,

So long shall grateful hearts rejoice
To tell, in language plain,
Of battles fought, of victories won,
In part, by sons of Maine.

And never did a soldier stand
In uniform of blue,
Who was a better, braver man,
Or to his flag more true,

Or one who has a better claim
To a country that is free,
Than have the boys, the noble boys,
"Our boys" of Comp'ny "D."

A manly set of boys they were,
As true as is the sun,
A willing, brave and jolly crew—
I'm proud that I was one.

We went away from home and friends
To meet our country's foe,
We made an honored name and fame,
And such the records show.

We would have been so happy, too—
But that was not to be—
If all had been returned again
Who went with Company "D."

But many of our bravest boys,
It grieves our hearts to tell,
Are sleeping 'neath the very sod
On which they, fighting, fell;

And others, who returned with us,
Have gone the silent way;
We grieve for you, we mourn for you,
We miss you here to-day.

There's one who's gone since last we met;
He's crossed the dismal river,
The tear that flows for him to-day
Will flow for him forever.

But while we think of those who're gone,
And shed a silent tear,
We're thankful that so many yet
Can still make answer, "Here."

And we who can have met to-day
To talk those old times o'er,
To grasp again each comrade's hand
And see his face once more;

So, let the sadder part pass by;
We cannot change it all,
By words or tears a single thing—
It all is past recall.

We meet again, as we have met,
Last year and year before,
To fan again old memories up
Which burn afresh no more.

We muster quite a company yet—
About a score or so—
We've got the same old leader, too,
Our dear old "Cap'n Joe."

We hope that many years to come,
His pleasant face we'll see
At these reunions of "Our boys,"
"His boys," of Company D.

And let us keep these meetings up
As years go rolling by,
As long as one is left to greet,
Or one to make reply.

And when at last the roll is called
In Heaven's shining sphere,
I hope, I know, that every one
Will stand and answer, "Here."

For the Maine Farmer.

Studies in Sacred Song—XXVI.

Rev. Samuel F. Smith, a Baptist clergyman, was born in 1808, and is now living in Newton, Mass. Whilst a student in Andover Seminary, in 1832, he composed the familiar stanzas beginning:

"My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty."

He had no idea at that time that this would become a national hymn, to be sung, as it is now, on public and private occasions, by all Americans, at home and abroad. He is also the author of several popular hymns, one of which commences:

"The morning light is breaking."

Another:

"Softly fades the twilight ray
Of the holy Sabbath day."

Mr. Smith also claims the following beautiful hymn, although it was published in England, in 1829:

"Sweet is the prayer whose holy stream
In earnest pleading flows;
Devotion dwells upon the theme,
And warm and warmer grows.

"Faith grasps the blessing she desires;
Hope points the upward gaze;
And Love, celestial Love, inspires
The eloquence of praise.

"But sweeter far the still, small voice,
Unheard by human ear,
When God has made the heart rejoice,
And dried the bitter tear.

"No accents flow, no words ascend,
All utterance faileth there;
But God Himself doth comprehend
And answer silent prayer."

John Keble was born at Fairford, in England, in 1792, and educated at Oxford. He was ordained as an Episcopal clergyman, and for 20 years served as his father's curate at Fairford. He was intimate with Newman (afterwards Cardinal), and connected with the Tractarian movement, but adhered to the English church. After his father's decease, he continued in his faithful service of the church, at a moderate salary, for 30 years, although offered a rich preferment at Barbadoes. He was fond of retirement, and of the study of nature, and in 1827 published a work called the "Christian Year," in part prose and in part poetry, which met with great success. In 25 years, 108,000 copies had been sold, and it reached in his lifetime 92 editions. The poetry is pleasing and instructive, rather than brilliant. A writer says: "Keble's readers were like those who listened to some sweet and delicious melody, chanted by a singer who was hidden from view in the twilight." He wrote other poetry, and published some sermons. Extract from the "Christian Year:"

"Sun of my soul! Thou Savior dear,
It is not night if Thou be near.
Oh, may no earth-born cloud arise,
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.

"When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My weary eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
Forever on my Savior's breast.

"Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

"If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned to day the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin,
Let him no more lie down in sin.

"Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy bounteous store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night
Like infant's slumbers, pure and bright.

"Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take;
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above."

The celebrated missionary, Adoniram Judson, was born in Massachusetts, in 1788, and educated at Brown University and Andover Divinity School. He devoted himself to missionary labors, and became a Baptist missionary. He went to India, but the East India Company was then opposed to missions, and ordered him to leave the country. He found his life-work in Burmah, where he labored and suffered hardship, persecution, and sometimes imprisonment, for about 40 years, till his death. His great achievement was the translation of the Bible into Burmese. The following version by him of the Lord's prayer is a remarkable work, following the language in Matthew so closely, and containing only two words more than the text:

"Our Father, God, who art in heaven,
All hallowed be Thy name;
Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done
In heaven and earth the same.

"Give us this day our daily bread;
And as we those forgive
Who sin against us, so may we
Forgiving grace receive.

"Into temptation lead us not;
From evil set us free;
And Thine the kingdom, Thine the power
And glory ever be."

H. K. B.

THE LOVE OF DRUGS. It is an innate idea of the English and American mind that there must perforce be some drug adapted to the ever-varying states of the body which contains it. So many disorders, so many remedies. The faith that never wavers that Nature has a panacea for every ill is touching to witness, and seems to flourish in an age of science and skepticism as vigorously as in the past. Americans especially exhibit a robust form of this faith. American girls, it is said, now carry about with them ornamental cut-glass bottles containing quinine pills, with which they dose themselves from time to time. If fatigued, they take two pills; if chilly, one; if hungry (as they generally seem to be), four or five. We believe that ten is the correct dose for wet feet. The quinine bottle is equal to every emergency, and produced on all occasions. We are glad it is no worse than quinine—at one time it used to be morphine and strychnine pellets; it might even now be other.—*British Medical Journal.*

There was a Bustle.

An Old Man tells a Story to his Newly-Married Son.

Have your fun with Marier as much as you please, but draw the line at the pint where it would hurt her feelings. I went a little too far once with your mother. I never tried it again. Bustles came into fashion soon after we were married, along in the thirties. One day I came home and saw your mother had what seemed to be a big swelling on port and starboard. I couldn't understand how her quarter galleries should have got so big. I thought she had a hip disease and told her so. She laughed. To satisfy me she unrigged and showed me the contrivance.

It was made of cloth and stuffed with cotton and looked like a three decker bologna sausage, with a piece of cod line lashed to each end. I never saw a good looking woman so put out of shape. I made up my mind to stop that nonsense. One morning before she got up I held the cord, which she used to lash the thing around her, long enough over the candle to burn some of the threads and make it likely that it wouldn't hold together. That day she was walking on Union street and the cord parted and the bustle fell to the sidewalk. I happened to see it. I couldn't help laughing and she caught me at it. There was where the trouble came in. She saw what had brought on the calamity. Her face was as red as a beet.

She picked up the bustle and went home. Nobody but her and myself knew what happened when we met that night. She never told the particulars. I didn't see any reason why I should. But we did have an argument. At the end of it if anybody had happened in he could have seen blood on top of the mop handle. I didn't go outside of the house for four days. When I did my nose was covered with stickin' plaster. I told a story about having run afoul of a cart wheel in the dark. Nobody could say it was not so, but the men hinted that I must have been drunk. I didn't deny it. I did think that your mother was a little severe in the way she pushed matters in that debate, but I didn't think it safe to bring up the subject again. She kept on wearing the bustle till they went out of fashion. I didn't object.

Wit, Humor, and Pleasantries.

Little drops of printer's ink,
A little type displayed,
Make our merchants princes
With all their big parade's.

Little bits of stinginess—
Discarding printer's ink—
Husta' the man of business,
And sees his credit sink.

Bishop Gullem—So you think heaven is like Boston, do you? Mrs. B. (from the Hub)—Oh, of course not exactly; I don't expect too much.

Belva Lockwood has contributed to one of the magazines an article on "Woman of the American Bar," but she could not resist the temptation to get in a savage dig at men by informing her readers that she is not speaking of "the bar most popular with the male legal talent of the country."

"Brownstone has cured his wife of everlasting talking."—"How, for goodness sake?" "He told her that she looked prettier with her mouth closed, and now she can hardly be induced to utter a syllable."

The question for debate at the colored people's academy to-night will be, "Which is of the greater advantage to the country, lawyers or buzzards." Some of our most eloquent and logical colored orators will take part in the debate and something rich, rare, and racy is promised.

A newly married lady who recently graduated from Vassar College, is not well posted about household matters. She said to her grocer not long ago:

"I bought three or four hams here a couple of months ago, and they were very fine. Have you any more like them?"

"Yes, ma'am," said the grocer, "there are ten of them hams hanging up there."

"Are you sure they are all of the same pig?"

"Yes ma'am."

"Then I'll take three of them."

WHY WE DIE. The most common cause of death is fat and lime. Microbes are mere accessories in causing death. Take myself as a case in point. Once, when younger, I could lift my leg on a level with my head. It is an effort for me now to get in half that distance. Lime deposits are the cause of it. It is only a few days since that I performed a post-mortem on the remains of a distinguished journalist, who died at advanced age. When I reached his heart I took my knife and, on rubbing it over that organ, it sounded as if it were rubbed over a rough stone. The heart was fairly encased in lime. I have now under my care a distinguished literary man—a nonogenarian. He is going to die. (The patient has since died.) His death will be caused by absorption of deposits of lime. There is no mystery in death. It is as natural for a man to die as to be born. We are born, we develope, we grow ("grow" is right,) and we die. Is there anything strange about it? Life is like a tree. It lives his time, then withers, decays, dies. When we shall have learned everything, we shall be wise enough to prolong the life of man, but by reason of the materials of which the body is composed he must die.

AN INDIAN BRAVE'S JOKE. Two young women were alone one day when a young Indian came up whom they knew came to see the man of the house. The man was away and the Indian sat down to wait for him. During this interval the girls, being of a lively turn, began asking him questions about his former exploits of life; among other things they asked him to give a war whoop and show them how he scalped people, but he gave no answer. Some time after when they were talking of other subjects and his business, about when he sprang up suddenly, gave a war whoop that made the house top ring, then snatching a big knife that lay on the table with one hand, he took the top knot of one of the girls in the other, and ran the back of the knife around her scalp. They were each scalped in this manner and were nearly frightened out of their wits; but he sat down and began to laugh and told them he had only done what they had asked him to do. They soon recovered from the shock and laughed heartily at the Indian's joke.

VOTING IN SCOTLAND. The women come out in great numbers at the school board elections in Scotland. "Whom are you going to vote for? asked an electioneer-scout of a robust looking spinster at a recent election in a Scottish town. "Ima there ony ballot?" she rejoined, meeting question by question in true Scotch fashion. "No, it is just an open vote," was the reply. "That's a lee," she retorted. "Wullie Gledstane didna loose a whole nichts o'sleep framin a ballot law for naething. Ye dinna ken wha' ye are talkin about." In another town a quaint character determined to win over the minister to his side of the question. So one Sabbath morning he attended service, an unusual thing for him. He soon got wearied, however, and walked out before the service was over. Near the door he was overheard saying to himself, "Ye canna preach, an' ye winna vote, an' I'm demd ef I'll listen to ye."

COMFORTS AND DISCOMFORTS. If everybody understood the value of kindness in trifles, there would not often arise those clouded feelings, those bitter disagreeables, by which married people, brothers and sisters, parents and children, by degrees embitter one another's lives, and which create altogether the great, heavy, and oppressive cloud—*discomfort.*

There is truth in the proverb, "Nothing is a trifle which is unpleasant to our friend." By the side of this we would inscribe upon the tablet of home, "Nothing is insignificant which gives pleasure to our friend," because from this arises that bright summer atmosphere at home, which is called comfort. And without this how cold and miserable we are!

PENSIONS. The following pensions have been granted Maine people:

ORIGINAL.

George Fooler, Moses C. Hurd, Michael Rock, Alonzo H. Hill, John Donnelly, Bartlett Creighton, George M. Knight, Henry R. Morrill, Edwin F. Brown, Freeman Chapman, Dennis Morrisey, Henry Burns, John McElroy, Leander Perham, Amos Gilpatrick, George Ramsell, Alex. Paquette, Marshall L. Babb, Levi Hower, Edwin G. Dwigen, John C. Wallace, Berlah S. Brown, William McNabb, Thomas D. Brackett, John B. Foster, Patrick Cavanaugh, Wm. O'Brien, Frederick Parker, Navy, Jas. A. Burns, Charles C. Davis, Pemoroke S. Cole,

William Jones, Samuel Cole, Lucius C. Bennett, Alonzo H. Bickford, Wm. S. Boothby, Richard Landon, James M. Crockett, Frederick C. Robinson, Henry F. Chatterly, Frank Rance, Nathaniel E. Warren, Marcene Mills, Levi W. Kilgore, David Lowe, Mark M. Batchelder, John Finn, William Russell, William L. Frecse, Edward L. Willard, John N. Dennett, Joshua Dow, Barnet Hamsell, Samuel H. Dudley, George Crebby, Simeon Poole, Charles H. Hoddson, John C. Newbert, Timothy J. Looney, Navy, Clement P. Rowe, Charles H. Fairfield, Jas. F. Floyd.

INCREASE.

Geo. W. Martin, Mexican survivor. Alex. Mulligan,
Charles Stevens, Thomas J. Real,
Frederick A. Townsend, David Jeffers,
William Eldridge, Shepard Eldridge,
Benjamin F. Boston, Samuel A. Blanchard,
Oliver S. Adams, Frederick Marallons,
James Nash, John V. Jordan,
Simeon G. Tyler, Albert Leagley,
George D. Humphrey, Lizzeo C. Allen.
Chas. Chesderf,
Thomas J. Folley,

REISSUE.

Ephraim H. Brown, Samuel B. Wade,
Elias H. Bailey, Lewis O. Jones,
John Dow, Walter B. Blake.
Stephen Palmer,

ORIGINAL, WIDOWS, ETC.

Marilla B. Dillingham, Navy, Isabelle H. Banks,
Emily Day, Hannah G. Warren.
Rachel Lelee,
Nancy J. Green,

ADDITIONAL.

Henry M. Hardy, Frank J. Lindsay.
Abial Gowal,

REISSUE AND INCREASE.

Stephen Bates.

REISSUE.

Alexander Kennedy.

INCREASE.

Samuel B. Wade.

Young Folks' Column.

"Love One Another."

JOHN 15: 12.

Two little sisters, Mary and Bessie,
Were cuddled in bed one eve,
Laughing and chatting as happy as birdlies,
When Mary began to grieve.

"Bessie is striking," she said to mother.
"I think she's a naughty girl."
Then dear little Bessie's baby lips
Put on a most pitiful curl.

And two little girls were wiping the tears
From four little sleepy eyes,
When mother came, and with gentle words
To soothe and comfort them tries.

"Poor sister Mary, Bessie has hurt her,
So Bessie must kiss her now."
And mother caressed each tearful face,
And kissed each ruffled brow.

Then Bessie kissed her sister's cheek,
Laid her plump hands on her face,
And soon two little girls once more
Were nestled in loving embrace.

They went together to "Sleepy Land"
With hearts all happy and light,
After saying to Father in Heaven their prayers,
And kissing each other "good night."

A Double-Ended Rule.

Lazy Billy was told one very bad day
To black papa's boots, as papa was busy;
But Billy, unfortunately, wanted to play,
So he cried to the girls, whose forename was L'zz'e:
"Here, Lizzie, give papa his well-worn shoe leather,
And tell him I said 'twas quite doubtful whether
I'was worth while to give myself trouble or pain
Cleaning boots that so soon would get muddy again."

So the boots went uncleaned, and of course papa knew
The excuse for neglect of his lazy son Billy;
He took of the matter a comical view,
Though he said: "The boy's reasoning is really silly."
Ahem! In rushed lazy Billy to dinner that day,
Said papa: "That rule of yours works t'other way,
Get up from this table; to eat now is vain—
Not a bite for a boy who'll be hungry again."
—*Oliver Logan.*

Story of an Old-Fashioned School.

One bright Summer morning some children were waiting about the door of the village school house. They were talking pleasantly together and listening to the song of the merry mocking-bird across the way, when Master Lewis himself came up and said, in a cheery, hearty voice, just as he always did:

"Welcome, my children!"

"Welcome, master!" cried they.

Then they went into the school room and took their seats; and they sat very still while the master read a few verses from the Bible, and then prayed that God would bless and teach them all through that day.

The thumb-worn books were brought out of the desks and school began. The lazy boys forgot to sigh and frown and wish for recess that morning; for Master Lewis talked so kindly to them, and made all their lessons so clear and simple by the way in which he taught them, that the hours passed very quickly by.

When the studies were over, the master took from his desk an odd-looking box with pictures of birds painted upon it. He called the boys to his desk and told them that he had brought each one of them a little present. Then, while they stood around, he drew out of it some white and pink shells and some pretty toys which he gave to them with kind and pleasant words.

But the most lovely thing of all was a little statue of an angel. She stood with her small white hands folded over her breast, and her face uplifted, and appeared so fair and so pure that the children gazed at her with eyes full of joy. They had never seen anything like it.

"Oh, the dear angel, the beautiful angel!" they cried.

The good master smiled, and said:

"This little angel is too lovely to be given to any child who is not good and true of heart. But the one that brings me to-morrow the brightest thing on earth shall have the angel for his own."

The children looked at each other, not feeling sure that they understood the master. But he said no more, and they went home.

The next day, after the lessons were finished, the children gathered around the master to show him what they had brought. Some had picked up sparkling stones by the roadside; one had polished a small piece of silver until it shown like a mirror; another had brought a rock crystal which his father had given him; and Henry, the merchant's son, had brought a breast-pin with a stone set in its centre that shone like a diamond.

"Ah; mine is the brightest!" cried Henry.

"But where is little Carl?" asked Master Lewis, looking around. "We cannot decide until Carl brings his offering."

At that moment little Carl, the baker's only son, came running into the room. In his hands, held up lovingly against his neck, was a snow-white dove. Some red drops upon its downy breast showed that it had been hurt.

"Oh, master," cried Carl, "I was looking for something bright when I came upon this poor dove. Some cruel boys were throwing stones at it, and I caught it up quickly and ran here. Oh, I am afraid it will die!"

Even as he spoke the dove closed its soft eyes; it nestled closer to Carl's neck, dropped its little head, and died.

Carl sank upon his knees beside the master's desk, and from his eyes there fell upon the poor dove's broken wing two tears, large and bright.

The master took the dead bird from his hands and laid it tenderly upon his desk. Then turning to the schoolboys, he said: "My children, there is no brighter thing on earth than a tender, pitying tear."

"Give the white angel to little Carl!" cried the boys. "We know not what you mean; and his offering is better than any of ours."

Felt the Lion's Breath.

I whispered to the other children to lie still, because we had no place to hide in, nor was it any use to try to climb a tree, for the California lion will climb like a cat. So we saw the lion finish his meal on our ox. It grew very light, near sunrise, before he took any notice of us, where we sat under the ox-cart. As soon as he saw us he walked up very close, with a curious, wondering expression on his face, as if not sure about the cart, looking us over, and making a purring sound. We sat close and had our arms about one another, but we did not say a word. The lion came up so close that I felt his breath on me, and finally he put his nose against my ankle. I had no stocking on, only home-made shoes, and his nose felt very strange and made me expect to be eaten up at once. But I thought it best to lie still and not cry out. After what seemed a long time, the lion went back and lay down by the dead ox, about a hundred feet distant, keeping his eyes on us most of the time. He sometimes walked around the ox; then he came back a little way to a spring; then he came back and walked around the cart. At last he lay down again by the ox, shut his eyes and went to sleep. Then I knew now high, and we were very hungry and thirsty, but when we moved a little to rest our limbs the lion opened his eyes and looked very bad.* We lay there under the cart all the morning, and until about the middle of the afternoon, and the lion lay under the shade of a tree, watched us, ate some more beef, and went to the spring as often as he chose. Then about three o'clock mother and Jose, the peon, came down from the coast way, and when they were on the ridge, they could look into the canon and see the whole situation at a glance,—the lion, the dead ox, the cart, and the three of us huddled together. Then Jose ran forward and fired two shots, wounding the lion, but he got away in the rocks.

Dear Girls and Boys: Where are you all, I wonder? I have not seen many letters for the past few months, and I will try and write one. Last week I did not see any letters, and this week only two. I guess the editor will think we are getting tired of writing; and when he is so kind to let us have a column all to ourselves, I think we ought to do all we can to make it interesting. I will tell you what I have been doing this summer. I have not been going to school. I am taking music lessons on the organ; my teacher's name is Miss Mills. I am very fond of music. I go to Sabbath school every Sunday, and part of the time teach the small class. I live on a farm in cold, cooseconk, on the road to Carl's-bou. I go to school in the fall and winter at Caribou village. I shall go in the new school house this fall, that cost some over $13,000. I shall be 16 years old the 9th day of next April. I will close now. I would be one other story in the *Farmer* as good as "Jack" and "Jim" was. I took the first thing every week to see if there is a new story. I like to sew, and I think when I am older I shall be a dressmaker. I wonder how many of the boys and girls who write for the *Farmer* have ever read the book called "Swiss Family Robinson." I have been reading it lately,